

# THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXIII—No. 8

LOS ANGELES, JULY 23, 1910

PRICE TEN CENTS

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116 North Broadway, Los Angeles.

Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

## CONTENTS

POEM: "When Evening Comes." By S. T. C.....	Cover Page
EDITORIAL: "Let Us Have the Referendum"—"Governorship Contest to Date"—"San Diego's Senatorial Candidate"—"Cannon's Tiresome Tirade"—"Who's Who For 1910-11"—"Burdette's Allegorical Address".....	1-2
GRAPHITES.....	2
BROWNS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP. By S. T. C.....	3
FROM THE GOLDEN GATE. By R. H. C.....	3
POEM: "Robert Burns." By Gertrude Darlow.....	3
ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS. "XI.—Killarney." By Robert E. Ross.....	4
NEW YORK LETTER: "Crusade Against Enormous Signs." By Anne Page.....	4
POEM: "My Prayer." By Mina Deane Halsey.....	4
BY THE WAY.....	5-6
BOOKS REVIEWED: "The City of Six"—"The Cave Woman"—"Engaged Girl Sketches"—Notes From Bookland.....	7
MUSIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott.....	8
ART AND ARTISTS. By Everett C. Maxwell.....	9
SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. By Ruth Burke.....	10-11-15
DRAMA: "An American Widow." By S. T. C.—"Caught in the Rain"—Attractions at the Orpheum—Offerings for Next Week—Asides—Actors Play Ball.....	12-13
STORY: "The Confession." by Guy De Maupassant.....	14
STOCKS, BONDS, FINANCE.....	16



## LET US HAVE THE REFERENDUM

HAVING passed the anti-picketing ordinance, the next thing is to enforce its provisions. Manifestly, there will be less reluctance displayed on the part of the city authorities, working through the police department, if a powerful public sentiment is shown to be back of this bit of legislation, whose primary object is to avoid the conditions that have placed San Francisco in a state of slavery, the workmen in the northern city not daring to exercise any individuality on pain of being denounced as labor pariahs.

We heartily approve the plan of the labor leaders to demand a referendum on the anti-picketing ordinance, and we urge every business man and citizen to sign the petition promptly. If the people as a whole are opposed to the ordinance, it might as well be stricken off the statute books, since it cannot be enforced. But if, as we believe, an overwhelming majority will ratify the action of the council the sooner the opportunity is given the people to do so the better for the community. It is a question that calls for the freest expression of public opinion.

We believe that seventy-five per cent of the union men will welcome the chance to vote in favor of the ordinance. Of course, they will not talk that way, it wouldn't be politic, but if they value their peace of mind, their right to labor, undisturbed by interfering walking delegates at every trivial departure from arbitrary rules, they will hasten to express their approval of a piece of legislation whose enforcement means much to Los Angeles. If we would not undo the work of twenty years, if we would tell the world that Los Angeles is of a notion to give a fair deal to every man, of union or non-union affiliation, we should hasten to append our signatures to the referendum petition that no time may be lost in getting an honest expression from the electorate.

Just what the verdict will prove cannot be open

to doubt. For his many sins of omission, for his many sins of commission, the publisher of the Times has been forgiven or, at least, his acts condoned, because of the one great obligation the city owes him, in helping to retain the open shop here and preventing a similar condition locally to that obtaining in San Francisco. It is useless to ignore this fact. It is the Times' greatest asset. If it were otherwise its many departures from sound and sane policies would have ruined the property long ago. The referendum is certain to ratify the anti-picketing ordinance by a five to one vote.

## GOVERNORSHIP CONTEST TO DATE

FROM the "Pacific Press Association," otherwise the Alden Anderson publicity workshop, have emanated many curiously compiled "news" bulletins in the last few weeks, but of all that have preceded none has been so amusingly insincere as the one dated Los Angeles, July 16, announcing the advent of Mr. Anderson in Southern California. Among other inspiring paragraphs is one referring to this city as the home of Philip A. Stanton and the seat of his political strength. It continues: "But even the friends of the speaker now admit that any chance he had to win the nomination for governor is gone. They confess that the failure of Stanton to secure any support in Northern and Central California set at naught what votes he would have otherwise commanded in the southland."

Important, if true. Mr. Anderson is requested to give a bill of particulars. Far from proving a failure, the tour of Stanton in the north was so productive of fruitful results that we have every reason to believe Southern California's candidate for governor will carry four or five counties in the north and poll, all told, upward of 15,000 votes beyond the Tehachapi. These, added to the 30,000 he is morally certain to have recorded for him August 16, this side the natural dividing line, will assure him the nomination. Never were his advisors and supporters more sanguine of victory than at this writing. The postal card poll has practically eliminated Anderson in the southern field, the stronghold of the party vote, and with Curry disputing his right of way in the north, the prospects for Stanton's supremacy at the polls become more alluring daily.

To say "it is generally conceded" that with Anderson's entry into Southern California the contest in this field narrows into a test at the primary between him and Johnson is ludicrous. Anderson, as we have shown, has little or no newspaper support in this part of the state, and the people are so slightly acquainted with him that it is doubtful if he will poll more than ten per cent of the total vote cast in Los Angeles county. From all that can be learned, this estimate will apply throughout Southern California. This means that his total vote this side of the Tehachapi will not exceed 7,500.

Our estimate is reached in this wise: Southern California will cast about 75,000 votes at the August primary, of which we figure Stanton will get 30,000, Johnson 24,000, Curry 13,500 and Anderson the remainder, as stated. Ellery may get several hundred and Bell perhaps a thousand, but his candidacy at this stage of the campaign cuts little ice. In the north a hundred thousand votes are likely to be recorded and of these we give Anderson and Johnson 25,000 each, Curry 20,000, Stanton 15,000, Bell 10,000 and Ellery 5,000. We believe this is not an unwarranted conclusion. That Anderson is now leading Curry slightly in the north is conceded by close observers; Curry, on the contrary, will go ahead of Anderson in the south. That Johnson is running even with Anderson in the north we believe to be true. Should Stanton poll the 15,000 up there that we predict, he is a sure winner.

Los Angeles county ought to cast 60,000 votes,

and of these Stanton should have 50 per cent. If he does, with the seven other southern counties to hear from swelling his total by several thousand, he can afford to deduct an equal number in the north from the figures we have accorded him and still win. From the present indications, Speaker Philip A. Stanton is a decided factor in the gubernatorial contest, with the odds slightly in his favor.

## SAN DIEGO'S SENATORIAL CANDIDATE

IT IS A GOOD speculator who knows when to change his mind. This, apparently, is the attitude of Mr. A. G. Spalding of San Diego, who, having three times declined the importunities of his friends and neighbors to be a candidate for the United States senate, has finally yielded to their pleas, thereby reminding us of that famous line from Don Juan, as reported by Lord Byron, after saying he would ne'er consent—consented.

Mr. Spalding, in sporting parlance, has what is known as a good chance. The senatorship is conceded to the south and of the known aspirants for the position, one is so unpopular a candidate that his election by a legislature pledged to his support would mean political suicide for each of his supporters. Mr. Meserve is a good lawyer, but a comparative stranger to the people at large, hence Mr. Spalding's opportunities to pursue his campaign are no whit worse than those of the latter-named Los Angeles man. He is a good sportsman—everybody knows that—and will play the game squarely and above board. He says he is neither a lawyer, a politician nor an orator, but simply an everyday sort of businessman, a plain Republican, born such, the son of one of the founders of the Republican party in Illinois, who was a friend of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Spalding does not expect to make a personal canvass of the state; he is willing to contribute a reasonable sum for legitimate campaign expenses, the same to be itemized later and submitted to the inspection of the people so they can determine for themselves the cost of running a United States senatorial campaign. He makes no pre-election promises; he would want to represent and work in harmony with the views of all the people of the entire state, regardless of their politics, and he is right in believing that this sort of representation is the kind that Southern California in particular ought to have at this growing period of its development.

On the whole, Mr. Spalding's simple platform appeals to us and we wish him well in his candidacy. A personal acquaintance with this sterling character, with a knowledge of his fine ideals, his open, rugged honesty, his high standards, satisfies us that if elected he would be a credit to the state. But he has a long row to hoe between now and next January, when the legislature meets. We advise him to consult with his fellow townsman, Mr. U. S. Grant, in regard to the harrowing details.

## CANNON'S TIRESOME TIRADE

KANSAS is not taking Joe Cannon seriously, announces Senator Bristow calmly, following the characteristic tirade of the speaker of the house, prior to his succumbing to the elements in the Sunflower State. Neither is the country at large, we may truthfully add. It is the same old Joseph. Alive, so far as his blood circulation and heart action are concerned, but so dead to the real issues that are stirring the people today that he might as well be moribund physically. He advances nothing new in his Emporia speech.

We have heard the Cannon diatribes in favor of the sacred tariff before. We have heard him decry the progressives as traitors and laud himself and his kind as pure and loyal Republicans, but what of it? His affidavit is no longer a circulating medium. He is as one standing still while



the procession passes rapidly by and beyond him, and as the untrammelled independents press forward, he stands on his atoll, surrounded by a surf of tobacco juice of his own making, ejecting profanity at his betters between other dark-brown streams. If it were not for the position of responsibility he has occupied at Washington, and which he has so signally disgraced, the utterances of Joseph G. Cannon would make no appeal to the country. As it is, the attention he attracts is not tinged with respect, but rather with contempt for what he has to say. He belongs to a past generation. He is the typical obstructionist, of the kind that, having erected a protectionist god, is now found prostrate at its feet, invoking the lightnings to consume all those who refuse to worship before the same altar.

Cannon says he was against revision of the tariff because he knew it could not be revised unless a lot of lying were done and because of the disturbance to business. True enough. But who are the chief protagonists in this Ananias procedure? Not the consumers, who make the demand for revision. The lying is done, naturally, by the ones who profit most by retaining the old schedules; they never agitate for revision, they are content to let well enough alone. As for the disturbance to business, which the considerate Joseph so fears, what a pretty conscience he must have that can regard with equanimity the robbing of the bulk of the people by a few privileged beneficiaries of the tariff rather than disturb the established order—established by himself and his kind in deftness of justice and equity.

Representative Murdock is right. Cannon is much more than a standpatter, he is a standstill. By the law of the jungle, his turn has come to be annihilated, and the men seeking re-election to congress who palaver and offer excuses for their conduct in voting with and for him will have only themselves to blame if they suffer a like political fate. Cannon and Cannonism have had their little day. A bigger, broader kind of patriotism is due to transplant that unhealthy brand of politics. The cost is too great.

#### WHO'S WHO FOR 1910-11

WHO'S WHO in America with volume six, just from the press, enters upon the tenth anniversary of the founding of this unique publication by the A. N. Marquis Company. From a book of 870 pages it has grown to three times the original size, having now a total of 2,468 pages of "live" reading matter, the interest in which extends to every city, town and hamlet in the country. Not all the men who "do things," perhaps, are to be met between the covers of this compendium of workers, professional and otherwise, but with rare exceptions the active spirits of the country, of both sexes, are found enrolled, with a brief but comprehensive sketch of the main events in the lives of each subject discussed.

This is what makes the work so valuable, especially to the busy newspaper editor. If a reference to Who's Who fails to disclose the name of a decedent "mentioned" in the dispatches, there is ground for belief that he may be dismissed with a briefer paragraph than would otherwise be accorded. In many ways this "preferred" list is useful, as might be expected in a volume that contains 17,546 authentic, crisp, biographical sketches of men prominent in every walk of life. As between Who's Who, the dictionary and Roget's Thesaurus, the working editor would find it difficult to choose were he compelled to curtail his reference library in one of these particulars.

In art, literary, educational, the army, navy, political, religious and scientific circles Who's Who tells in concise language of the masterful minds that predominate in each field, their activities and achievements, their immediate antecedents, their notable qualifications, their private addresses. It is an invaluable compilation. No wonder that envious publishers, both in this country and abroad, are seeking to trade upon the good reputation of Who's Who in America by issuing feeble and spurious imitations of the real thing, into subscribing for which they seek to inveigle the unwary. A capital feature of the publication, first introduced in the preceding volume, is the classified index of cities of the men and women whose biographies appear in the main division. It in-

volves a repetition of names, but is well worth the space. No working library is complete without Who's Who, and certainly no well-informed professional or business man can afford to be out of touch with this ideal presentation of discriminatory classified vital statistics.

#### BURDETTE'S ALLEGORICAL ADDRESS

IT IS UNDERSTOOD that the custodian of the Lincoln-Roosevelt morals, the owner of the Evening Express, doesn't like the address made by Padre Robert J. Burdette, last Tuesday at the weekly luncheon of the Stanton Club in this city. He has stated so himself, and has indicated that his displeasure will fall upon those who are found circulating the inimitable speech as a campaign document. This expression from one of the most active opponents of Stanton's candidacy strikes us as a piece of gross impertinence, but if the Stanton managers choose to follow the counsel of their adversary that is their affair.

Dr. Burdette argued that if he were out gunning for Presbyterians he wouldn't follow the trail of the American Athletic Association; and if he were Roosevelting for wealthy malefactor game, he wouldn't stalk the water tanks and lie in wait for the ragged hobos who came in to jump freight trains. Similarly, when he wants to get a Republican governor he doesn't beat the coverts on old Grove Johnson's ranch. Said he:

What makes a successful fisherman is not so much the graceful art of making a record cast—everybody knows the luck of a boy with a limerick hook and an alder pole. It's in knowing where to fish—it's in fishing where the kind of fish you want are. After you've caught one catfish, you know there is no earthly use of fishing in that hole for trout.

His deduction was that too many catfish have been caught in Johnson creek to justify the patientest angler in hoping to get a rise from a thoroughbred Republican mountain trout in its sluggish eddies. The banks, he affirms, are too slippery, the bottom too muddy, the water too yellow. There was just a possibility that a Republican trout might stray into that kind of a stream, but he regarded it as an awful chance, and even then it is certain to have contracted catfish habits and is pretty sure to be unhealthy.

In this allegorical strain the brilliant speaker threw out the suggestion that a good Republican candidate, whose pedigree can be traced to Grove Johnson stock is bound to have a bar sinister on the Republican escutcheon and the moral he drew was that good Republicans should take no chances when so clean-cut a candidate was offered them in the person of Philip A. Stanton, who supported the Roosevelt policies at a critical juncture in the history of California "when there was instant and pressing need of a full-grown man to stand between those policies and the hysteria of a city mad with Japanophobia, aggravated by the wild demagoguery of the patriarchal head of the Johnson family."

Of course, it is not always "like father like son," but we have contended from the outset that the yellowness of the father might crop out any time in the son. A criminal lawyer who will take a large fee to defend a bank defaulter from the consequences of his crime—a crime that caused many innocent persons to suffer—is not wholly above reproach. Instead of his deserts, this precious client escaped with a minimum sentence, and it was Hiram Johnson's cajolery of the jury and his specious arguments that were responsible for this miscarriage of justice. For the sins of the railroad political machine let the guilty ones suffer, but their accuser must come into court with clean hands.

#### Kinnosuke's Literary Success

Adachi Kinnosuke, who will be recalled in Los Angeles as a former member of the Japanese colony of this city, has won deserved fame in New York literary circles by his articles on topics that deal with the material interests of both countries. His articles are in steady demand by the best-paying magazines in the metropolis, and his fiction writing also is popular. The bright young Japanese who used to contribute to the Express when I had that paper in charge is now earning a good income with his pen, writes Mrs. Kinnosuke to friends and former neighbors of theirs in Los Angeles. Adachi was married in Los Angeles, and the union has proved a happy one.

#### GRAPHITES

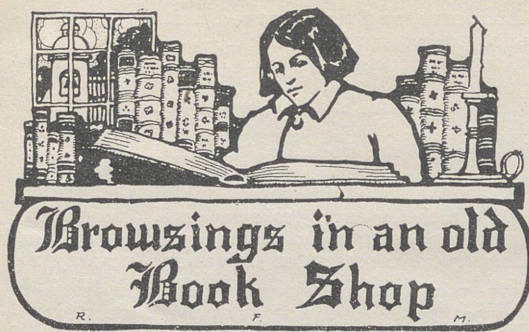
Gifford Pinchot's initial speech in California, in behalf of Hiram Johnson's candidacy for governor, was made Tuesday evening in San Francisco before a large audience. The former chief forester did not intimate that he was reflecting Colonel Roosevelt's attitude of mind in any particular by advocating Johnson. He said he bore a message of cheer from the insurgents of the Mississippi valley and the Atlantic coast to the insurgents of California. It was that the swing of the movement is sure to carry to victory all who engage in it and that it will result in a "clean" governor for California. Mr. Pinchot did not refer to Mr. Johnson's efforts to trick justice in the case of his banking client, whose fee he took to reduce his sentence, but contented himself with the declaration that with Johnson in office, the railroad machine will be annihilated. It is an interesting problem which of the two is the greater evil: a criminal lawyer for governor, whose specious pleas, at a price, save a felon from getting his full deserts, or a corporation lawyer for executive, like Gillett, who gives a clean administration despite his machine alliance.

It is evident that the national Republican party leaders are preparing to make the campaign in all congressional districts along "standpat" lines, and in justification of the tariff. According to the New York World, "tons and tons of literature will be mailed from New York and Chicago. The documents chosen for distribution include Curtis' handbook of the campaign, President Taft's Winoona speech, in which he called the Payne bill the 'best tariff bill ever enacted,' Speaker Cannon's Kansas City speech; Attorney-General Wickersham's Chicago speech, in which he read the insurgents out of the party, and Senator Lodge's speech on the cost of living." Commenting on this list of campaign documents, the Springfield Republican finds it unimpressive as to any promise of effectiveness or rather "impressive in its promise of ineffectiveness." Meanwhile, the insurgents are busy. Colonel Roosevelt will speak for Senator Beveridge in Indiana, and he may be induced to lend a hand elsewhere. He is hampered by no official ties and is free to follow his own sweet will.

Representative James McLachlan of the Seventh (Los Angeles) district, opened his congressional campaign for re-election in a speech, Wednesday evening, at a banquet in his honor in this city, at which upward of three hundred of his friends attended. Upon his record in obtaining appropriations for this county Mr. McLachlan bases his claims for indorsement at the polls. After setting forth the results of his stewardship in dollars and cents, Mr. McLachlan made the statement that he can "better afford to be defeated in this contest than the people of this district can afford to have me beaten." It is a question open to debate. For what was obtained in dollars and cents an equivalent was given in a close adhesion to Cannon policies, and all that he represents. Possibly, that was the only practical way to pry open the pork barrel, but, in view of what the reprobate speaker stands for, the alliance is badly tainted. With his pro-Cannon proclivities, The Graphic has no sort of sympathy. The old "standstill" must walk the plank, and if he carries down with him to a political grave a sordid following, theirs the fault.

Manchester's ship canal, costing \$84,000,000 to date, since it was opened in 1894, has been an expensive experiment. The dredging of its thirty-five miles of waterway is a tremendous item of cost, averaging \$6,000 a mile annually. Thus far, the original estimates of cost have been more than doubled, and in place of yielding revenues in the sixteen years of operation, the company has never been able to pay in full the interest on the debt of \$25,000,000 to the city of Manchester, which the municipality was obliged to advance to complete the work. Professor Moulton of the University of Chicago, from whose article in the Political Science Quarterly for June we quote, finds in the example of the Manchester canal a plain lesson for conservation in expenditures upon artificial waterways. Yet the federal government is obligated to spend \$70,000,000 in the canalization of the Ohio river, and the state of New York has voted to expend more than \$100,000,000 in reconstructing the Erie canal. But the latter waterway is no experiment, however.





OF CURIOUS interest is a little volume, dated 1855, which the Old Book Shop has yielded, written by Hinton R. Helper of North Carolina, and entitled "The Land of Gold." Mr. Helper saw no good in California. He admits that his three years' sojourn on the coast was "a weary and rather unprofitable" experience, although he declares it afforded him ample time and opportunity to become "too thoroughly conversant with its rottenness and its corruption, its squalor and its misery, its crime and its shame, its gold and its dross." From this it may be gathered that Mr. Helper's printed narrative was not calculated to arouse much enthusiasm among its readers for California. He modestly explains that his purpose is to discourse familiarly upon what he has seen and felt, rather than to write a formal essay or treatise upon California. "Simply and truthfully he would relate his experiences, dealing only with facts. He would show this El Dorado in a true light; he would roll away the golden haze of fiction and 'let the clear, naked sunlight of Truth shine upon this ugly cheat, revealing it in all its naked deformity to the eyes of the abused and misinformed public.'"

With this preliminary warning, the pessimistic North Carolina proceeds to prick our bubble. He informs his readers that California has been much overrated and much overdone. "She has been pressed beyond her limits and capacities. Her managers have been rash, prodigal and incompetent, and they have embarrassed her beyond hope of relief—though," he naively adds, "it must be acknowledged her condition was never very hopeful, but, on the contrary, I may say with the poet, she was only 'half made up.'" It is plain to be seen that she was never finished. She has never paid for herself. An overwhelming public debt now rests upon her shoulders, and she has nothing to show for it. She is bankrupt. Her resources are being rapidly exhausted, and there is but lank promise in the future."

Such frankness is truly commendable. Viewed in the light of later years, Mr. Helper fairly startles one with his prescience, his far-sightedness. He grudgingly admits that "some of her valleys are, indeed, exceedingly fertile; but, when we compare their superficialities with the area of the state, we find they are but as oases in a desert. . . . On an average," this loyal son continues, "a square rod of Carolina earth contains as much fertilizing nutriment as an acre of California soil. Comparatively speaking, she has neither season nor soil. . . . The average or general surface of the country is incapable of sustaining a dense population." As for the manufacturing and mechanical resources of the state, she has none whatever. Moreover, she is forever estopped from establishing, encouraging or maintaining those arts, for the reason that she would be under the necessity of importing, not only the machinery and raw materials, but also the fuel! . . . She is rich in nothing, and poor in everything. She has to import everything she uses, but has nothing to export, except her gold, which, instead of being a blessing to her, is a curse, since it shows conclusively that there is no inducement to invest capital permanently in this country, either in the prosecution of business or in the establishment of homes or residences."

There is much more of this lugubrious writing, which, to one of this day and age, provokes the risibles, the author's statements and prognostications being so far from the developed truth. No fuel, he says. Yet today California is the largest producer of fuel oil in the world. Her few fertile valleys are an oasis in a desert! Her lands, in the main, are sterile! The average or general surface of the country is incapable of sustaining a dense population! Laughable, isn't it? And in all the three years Mr. Helper passed in this unprofitable country, he didn't meet a single woman who was willing to make it her permanent abode, he solemnly avers. Looking up the overwhelming public debt of California in 1855,

## ROBERT BURNS

[Died July 21, 1796]

Ah, dear dead poet,  
Did you but know it,  
Every year when this day returns,  
Our thoughts are waking,  
Our hearts are aching,  
For our lost singer, for Robert Burns.

There are new voices,  
And each rejoices,  
And tells his tale in his own refrain.  
But he must borrow  
His song of sorrow;  
He is not learned in the lore of pain.

To follow after  
Your tears and laughter,  
One must have passed the deep waters through;  
And make confession  
Of sad transgression,  
To mingle hope and despair like you.

For none can move us,  
Or search and prove us,  
Unless he suffer the discipline  
Which comes unbidden  
From sources hidden  
Under the thoughts of the heart within.  
—GERTRUDE DARLOW

which the author assures his readers meant bankruptcy for the state, I find that it amounted to \$3,000,000, while the total indebtedness of the three principal cities at that time, San Francisco, Sacramento and Marysville, was about \$5,000,000 more. Yet today a single city, not once mentioned by this sapient observer, since it was only a little, sleepy Mexican village then, Los Angeles, has voluntarily incurred a municipal debt of more than four times in excess of the total obligation of state and cities combined, as listed in 1855!

With ghoulish glee, Mr. Helper masses the shipwrecks, fires and murders that had afflicted California from 1849 to 1854. By the numerous fires in San Francisco, Sacramento, Sonora, Stockton, Marysville, Shasta and elsewhere in the state, and by freshets and inundations in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, he finds a total loss of nearly \$48,000,000. Sailing vessels and steamers wrecked on the coast in the same period added \$5,000,000 more. In that same time he found 4,200 murders recorded; 1,450 suicides; 1,700 insane cases (produced by disappointment and misfortune, he opines); perished in wrecks, as noted, 2,200; killed by Indians, en route, 1,600; died in mines for want of attention and by the hands of Indians, 5,300. Total lives lost by violent measures, 16,400. The appalling list is laid before his readers in the aim to show that "California is a country of unparalleled casualties and catastrophes, and to direct attention to the immense losses which have been sustained in opening its mines of wealth." Finally, Mr. Helper's ingenuous statistics show that the cost to the remainder of the United States, by reason of the labor drawn away from "legitimate pursuits" and for purchase of outfits is \$450,000,000. "Credit \$270,000,000 by product of gold coin and nature" and the result is a "balance due us in lost labor and capital of \$180,000,000." Isn't it dreadful!

Then the society he found here! He does not pretend to disclose all the terrible iniquity he uncovered. "Suffice it to say that we know of no country in which there is so much corruption, villainy, outlawry, intemperance, licentiousness and every variety of crime, folly and meanness. Words fail us to express the shameful depravity and unexampled turpitude of California society!" One important cause of this degeneracy, this deplorable condition of affairs he found in the disproportion of the sexes—in the scarcity of the women—only one to every ten or twelve men. The result? "Nowhere is the sanctity of the domestic hearth so ruthlessly violated as in California." He points to the court records of San Francisco in proof. In one week ten divorces were granted and only two marriages solemnized!

Passing from these painful reflections of the author to his description of San Francisco in the early fifties, a vari-colored picture is presented, although Mr. Helper's pessimistic note still prevails. I find one gleam of sunshine, however. While admitting that he may not be a competent judge, the gentleman from North Carolina declares that in San Francisco he found "purer liquors, better cigars, finer tobacco, truer guns and pistols, larger dirks and bowie knives, and prettier courtesans than in any other place he ever visited. He concludes: "It is my unbiased opinion that California can and does furnish the best bad things that are obtainable in America." A knock even at the end, you see. S. T. C.

## FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

FOR the first time in the protracted and irksome campaigning for the Republican nomination for the governorship the politicians, beyond those intimately connected with the rival candidates, are active. Up here his activity is most noticeable in the Anderson camp, in which many of the well-known and hitherto effective politicians are to be found. They have been doing more than talking in the last week and will continue to be busy taking care that the full organization vote is registered until July 27. It is this activity and its results that have caused the word to go around that Anderson's stock will rise rapidly in the next three weeks. In a few days the odds of 5 to 1 that were quoted against Anderson were shortened to 3 to 1, and by the time this is in print they will probably be further reduced.

For actual gauging of the situation and its probabilities, the political writers appear to be hopelessly at sea, preferring to quote the odds laid by Frank Daroux, the big bookmaker, to volunteering any judgment of their own. Daroux's book shows that Hiram Johnson and Charlie Curry are still favorites at 6 to 5, that about \$500 has been wagered on Stanton at the very tempting price of 25 to 1, and that Ellery has found a few "long-shotters" at 100 to 1. Monday, however, Daroux would lay no better odds than 10 to 1 against Stanton, and a wager of \$1,000 to \$100 was registered at that price.

Nine men out of ten up here think that the race is between Johnson and Curry. But with every sign that the machine's best efforts are now being utilized for Anderson, there may be a considerable reduction of Curry's estimated strength in the next three weeks. The antipathy to Curry from that direction is quite as keen as against Johnson; in fact, it is said that the organization would prefer Johnson's nomination to Curry's. Obviously, the more evenly the regular vote in the north is distributed between Curry and Anderson, the better the outlook for Stanton. If Stanton is able to control 75 per cent of the entire Republican vote south of the Tehachapi, he will furnish a big surprise August 16 to most of the wiseacres here, and should land ahead of either Curry or Anderson.

Many good judges believe that Hiram Johnson's strength has been ridiculously exaggerated. Some of them think he shot his bolt more than a month ago, and that he has been losing steadily since. Johnson's nomination would be tantamount to entering California in the insurgent column, and the Republicans of the state are by no means anxious to take such a slap at President Taft and his administration. They have not forgotten that Johnson at a public meeting last October, a few days before the President visited San Francisco, made a stupidly vicious and wholly unwarranted attack upon him. Gifford Pinchot's campaigning in Johnson's behalf is calculated to do the candidate more harm than good. It can only identify Johnson more closely as an enemy of the administration. Apart from ordinary political considerations, the folly of California being represented by a governor who avowedly is antagonistic to the present Republican administration is emphasized in regard to San Francisco's ambition for the Panama exposition in 1915. The argument will be made—and there is sound sense in it—that a vote for Johnson will be a vote against the exposition.

Dick Ferris hustled into the city last week, rosy with great expectations and effervescent with energy. The contest for the lieutenant-governorship has almost been lost sight of in speculation over the major event. The newspapers have been pairing Ferris with Curry, but he assured me that he was running from his own stable and was not wearing the colors of any candidate for governor. It would seem that Ferris has just as good a chance as Major Kneesling, Bert Farmer or A. J. Wallace. None of them has much strength to start with.

With full military honors the body of that gallant soldier and kindly gentleman, Maj. Elon F. Willcox, late of Los Angeles, was laid to rest yesterday in the National Cemetery at the Presidio. Troops A, B and M, First Cavalry, formed the escort. The remains were borne on a caisson of the field artillery and accompanied by the escort, led by the Third band, coast artillery corps. Funeral services were held at the post chapel, and a short burial service read at the cemetery, taps sounded by a bugler, and a salute of three volleys fired over the grave. R. H. C.

San Francisco, July 14, 1910.



## ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS

(Robert E. Ross, son of the distinguished Judge Erskine M. Ross of the United States circuit court, a graceful writer and author of many charming stories and poems, is touring the world with a view to gaining impressions for a book of travel sketches. His refreshingly original observations are appearing exclusively in *The Graphic* by special arrangement with this talented Los Angeleno.—Editor.)

## XI.—Killarney.

THE channel that separates Ireland from England—the physical channel—may be crossed via several lines of steamships, and a packet line. There is another channel between the two islands that not even the ship of state can cross except through very stormy seas. The several lines of steamships are said to render excellent service.

Of the packet line I speak from experience. It is, in all respects, vile. The name of the packet line will be discreetly withheld, lest I be summoned to defend an action in libel. But for the benefit of those of my friends who may have occasion to cross the Irish channel, my friendly and disinterested advice is, "ware the packet!"

When I bought my ticket I had not seen the packet. It was not until after my luggage had been stowed aboard that I first saw her dingy twelve hundred tons of unseaworthiness. It was then within ten minutes of sailing time, and too late to make other arrangements. This may seem to the readers of *The Graphic* a lot of words to waste on a packet, but I hope they will bear with me, for it is a relief to unburden my woes.

As soon as we had left astern Eddystone light—sentinel of Plymouth harbor—we ran into a very rough, choppy sea, and a high wind. Tide, sea and wind were all at cross purposes, and the packet at once proved herself a coquette, for she humored each in turn.

The cargo of the packet was made up of an old boiler and six bales of feathers. The passenger list included seventeen babies, in as many ages of babyhood, and their respective parents. The babies were the first to succumb to mal de mer, and they were ill in many startling and interesting ways. One by one the parents followed the suit of their offspring, abandoning their helpless and suffering charges to the one stewardess, who impressed the services of the only steward as her assistant. The packet sailed at 10:15 in the morning. By 6 o'clock we had proceeded only as far as Land's End, and the sea was increasing in violence every moment.

I am not subject to seasickness, but when I bumped down into the "dining saloon" and caught one glimpse of the steward—the same who had been acting as assistant in the nursery ward during the day—it was a severe test, I assure you. All thought of appeasing my appetite—the bracing wind had given me a keen one—left me, and I lingered at the table solely to see how utterly bad a dinner could be.

There was an old Irishman on board who was making his second sea voyage—his first had been made a week before, when he crossed the channel from Erin to England. He was pathetically seasick, but had not reached the point where he was indifferent to the fate of the ship. He sat humped up in a corner of the dingy little deck cabin, his lips moving in what I am sure was a prayer to the Virgin, for he was a south country man.

The cabins were all below deck, and when I turned in I found it would be impossible to keep my port open, for it was under green water every roll of the little ship. Sleep was impossible in the stuffy little cabin, so I lay awake listening to the wash and slap of the water and the groaning of the timbers.

In the middle watches of the night the engines suddenly stopped, and the ship, losing headway, fell into the trough and rolled. What the little packet lacked in sailing qualities, she made up for on the roll. Hours passed before they patched up the engines and the propeller started again.

We arrived in Cork at 1 o'clock the next day—six hours late—and twenty-seven hours from Plymouth!

Lake Como and Lake Maggiore are world-famous for their loveliness, the Swiss lakes are superb in their scenic beauty, but they must all retire from the field when Killarney enters the lists.

Steep, rugged hills encompass its shores—hills covered with an unbroken growth of forest of the most vivid of all imaginable greens. The shore line is indented by numberless bays, and bordered by many an overhanging, fern-decked cliff. Its surface is dotted by dozens of rocky islets, each bearing on its flat top a coronal of splendid trees.

Rafts of wild duck sport near its fringing reeds,

and stately swan spread snowy sails to the fitful breeze. The clear depths of its brown waters are quick to mirror the changing moods of the sky that arches over its broad bosom—now reflecting the deep azure of the unflecked heaven, to dapple into shadows with the passing clouds.

As the evening wanes, and the sun drops below the rim of the encircling hills, soft tones of pearl and gray merge into a sheet of silver, and Killarney sleeps beneath the admiring stars.

\* \* \*

I have had a capital day's trouting. My long, fruitless walks over the moor on the banks of the Dart are repaid—at Killarney.

Dan McCarthy is a boatman, born and bred on the shores of Killarney in county Kerry, and he it was who netted for me my first Killarney trout. It took my tail fly—a black gnat—at the third cast, and gave me a full minute of good play before Dan slipped the net under it and lifted it into the boat and broke its neck. It was a plump half-pounder.

During the morning I took a dozen trout, the largest one of three-quarters of a pound. The Killarney trout are brightly colored, the under part being a brilliant golden yellow, deepening into a dark golden brown on the back, and the sides jeweled with a row of crimson spots. The first trout I took was under the ivied walls of Muckross Abbey, a ruin left from some by-gone day.

Dan possesses a most delightful brogue, and was inclined to be garrulous, giving me bits of the local history of all the old landmarks.

I paid but scant attention, for I wanted to steep myself in the beauties of Killarney—and try for more trout!

\* \* \*

It came on to rain while the trout were still rising, and as it was luncheon time, we pulled ashore. Seeking the shelter formed by the arching branches of a great oak, I spread my simple fare on a bed of fragrant clover, which Dan assured me was shamrock. A bottle of ale and a pipe, and I was at peace with the world, and careless alike of the rain, the wind, and the rising trout.

\* \* \*

Ross Castle is only a few miles further down the lake, and I hope to take a trout or two under the shadows of its walls on another day, just for luck. Sayonara.

ROBT. E. ROSS.

Killarney, June 28, 1910.

## CRUSADE AGAINST ENORMOUS SIGNS

ABOUT a year ago I referred to the electric sign evil on Broadway and suggested that New York needed a crusader to begin a campaign for the protection of the eye. The crusade has begun, though not primarily to save tired eyes. It seems that Broadway has overreached itself in the matter of signs. When it first won the title of the Great White Way, signs were naturally limited in size and number; they blended into a general brightness, and the effect of brilliant gaiety was pleasing. But as they have increased in number and size, they have given rise to a glare that has made it increasingly difficult to attract notice, and as modern competition seeks always to compel attention, every device of light and motion has been called into play, until now it is only by screamingly hideous combinations that a sign is differentiated from its fellows, or to outrival the background of brilliancy signs must be so enormous that the expense of maintaining them is too great for their efficiency. And here will finally be found the solution of the problem. When the question is of income, few advertisers consult public taste, but when they find advertising expenditures dwarf returns they begin to consider.

\* \* \*

One very imposing sign was short-lived on Broadway. It represented a huge charger, on whose back sat a young woman in martial costume, with waving banners that played in the wind. It dwarfed everything in the immediate neighborhood, but evidently it was too costly to maintain. And there are rumors that for the same reason a few others are to be removed. Of the immense number of signs on Broadway that I saw last winter, only one other lingers in my memory. This is an advertisement of heather-bloom. A young woman is walking in a rain storm, with the wind whipping her skirts about. There is something rather enchanting about her coquettish umbrella and the golden rain against the dark sky, but it is the location of the sign which makes it effective. It shows clear against a dark sky, quite apart from other signs. It is this possibility that is fast fading from Broadway. As a result, enterprising advertisers are invading

Fifth avenue, and it is to save the sacred precincts that a protest has been made. The offenders are not, as a rule, merchants who have secured a foothold on the avenue. They know too well the value of the asset that is slowly vanishing before their eyes. Rather, landlords who rent the sign privilege on the roofs of the buildings are to blame.

\* \* \*

The Fifth Avenue Association is the active agent in opposing the nuisance, and they are seconded by other reform organizations, notably the Municipal Art Society, the Women's Municipal League, the City Club, the Manhattan Central Improvement Association, the American Civic Association and organizations for the protection and improvement of various streets. A meeting was called recently at which representatives of these associations were present to protest against the nuisance and to discuss ways and means of forcing the offenders to take down unsightly signs. However, it is not an easy end to accomplish. New York has not followed the lead of California and Missouri in making electric signs a nuisance nor the lead of the fifty odd cities which have passed ordinances against them. It is unlikely that a law will be passed prohibiting the use of electricity for advertising purposes or for limiting the size of signs. But it has been suggested that public sentiment will do a great deal to abate the nuisance, and it is likely that it will be more effective if it is accompanied by an ordinance.

\* \* \*

At present the only tax is on signs that extend out at right angles to a building. Advertisers must be made to feel that big signs do not pay, or they will not discard them. It is probable that their cost is in most cases out of all proportion to their value in selling goods, but the fact is not easily demonstrated as customers do not always announce exactly what has led them to purchase one brand of a commodity in preference to another. The choice may be due to any number of subtle influences. But a number of people are becoming irritated by blatant advertisements. I have heard it said in more than one instance, "I am tired of that article. It has been thrust upon me so often that I have come to dislike it without ever having tried it." It might, of course, be possible to secure a special ordinance against the erection of unsightly signs on Fifth avenue, which would serve as an entering wedge to force them out of other places. Fifth avenue is much too beautiful a street to be disfigured, and it is extremely hard upon the merchants who have taken long leases or who, trusting in the apparently inherent character of the avenue, have bought their buildings at enormous cost.

\* \* \*

Every small merchant pays at least \$15,000 a year rental and many of the larger concerns pay as much as \$75,000. If the signs continue to grow on Fifth avenue as they are doing at present, the avenue will lose its distinctive character and will look like every other street in town. The exclusive will then cease to trade there. Until now, the avenue has been both dignified and select, but with signs covering the sides of the buildings extending over four stories in height, and with the roofs ablaze, the place will soon seem cheap and tawdry. It is this condition that the Fifth Avenue Association feels that it must combat. And it has the sympathy of all lovers of law and order. For some time it has kept a watch over the development of Fifth avenue, and its work seems to have had its influence over many other parts of the city. It was largely responsible for the successful regulation of the width of the avenue, by which many property owners were obliged by the city to withdraw their encroachments over the building line. Now there is agitation for widening in the same way both Forty-second and Forty-fourth streets. Further, the association has been experimenting with plans for the illumination of the avenue along legitimate lines, which will make it as attractive a promenade at night as it is in daylight. Several times last winter specific blocks were lighted experimentally with excellent effect. Also, the association has given its attention to the overcrowding of the avenue at the noon hour, below Twentieth street, about which more will be said later.

ANNE PAGE.

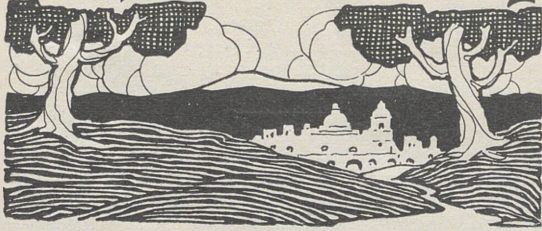
New York, July 18, 1910.

## My Prayer

To Thee, Thou God of all things wise and good,  
I come with faltering step, to ask the way.  
Most humbly, and in gratitude I would  
But follow Thee from darkness into day.  
The radiance of the cross beyond these clouds  
Of earthly doubts and fears I fain would know.  
Stretch out Thine arms, O God, and lift me clear  
From worldliness, and all earth's mocking show.  
—MINA DEANE HALSEY.



# By the Way



## Nice Question of Ethics

Here is a belated Reno story: After the fight, Duffy Schwartz found a pool ticket on the street, calling for Johnson to win at the odds of \$60 to \$100. He was about to throw it away when a friend interfered, and, examining the pasteboard, pronounced it good for \$160, less the commission to the San Francisco bookmaker. There was no time to go to San Francisco, so Duffy carried the ticket to Los Angeles, and then sent it north by a friend to be cashed. This friend, however, entrusted the card to a sporting acquaintance, who promised to get the coin within the hour. He has not yet returned. As he chanced to be a Jeffries backer, it is suspected that he took this opportunity to recoup his fortunes. Here is a nice question in ethics: Is the friend, to whom Duffy consigned the ticket, responsible for the loss occasioned by the levanting of the sporting gentleman? My theory is that the latter sought out the original purchaser of the ticket, who, doubtless had made himself known to the bookmaker, and divided the swag.

## Pearl Boxing Gloves as Souvenirs

As souvenirs of the recent outing at Reno, to which pugilistic Mecca Hugo Johnston acted as host to a quartet of friends, his four guests are now wearing pearl scarf pins, fashioned in the form of a boxing glove, to commemorate Johnson's victory, in which outcome Hugo was ever a confirmed and consistent believer. When Hugo has convictions he does not hesitate to back them and rumor has it that the Reno event was no exception. That he is a generous host is proved by the unique gifts his friends are showing, which were made to order by Shreve of San Francisco.

## Experimenting at Phoenix

Will Nevins is responsible for the following yarn: On the porch of a hotel at Phoenix sat a confirmed invalid, whose hollow cheeks, hectic flush and cadaverous form told of the ravages of the dread disease. Wrapped in a heavy overcoat, with collar upturned, he sat there, shivering, despite the semi-tropical heat. By a freak of fancy he was hatless, and his shiny pate, as devoid of hair as a billiard ball, presented a curious appearance, emerging from the depth of the coat collar. Enters a new arrival, a typical, down-cast yankee, curious of everything and loquacious. He slouches over to the hollow-eyed patient and allows:

"Out here for your lungs, I reckon?"

With a look of ineffable disgust, the sick man sizes up the stranger, then, pointing to his bare poll, in a wheezy, husky voice, barely perceptible, he rasps out, "No, I'm trying a new cure for dandruff."

## Tribute to Ballinger from C. A. Hughes

That sterling gentleman, Charles A. Hughes, formerly business manager of the ever-lamented Evening News, and since then occupying a like position with the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, has been renewing old acquaintances this week in Los Angeles. Mr. Hughes is a friend and neighbor of Judge Richard A. Ballinger, of whom he speaks in the highest terms. He declares that Judge Ballinger yielded to the impetuous insistence of President Roosevelt in accepting office primarily at Washington, relinquishing a most profitable practice paying him \$25,000 a year to take a \$5,000 salary under the government; that he would be only too glad to return to his private law practice, except for the odium of retiring under fire, and that a higher-principled, finer-grained man than Richard A. Ballinger is not to be found on the Pacific coast. This emphatic expression from one whom I highly esteem and who knows Ballinger personally and is proud to call him his friend, is disconcerting. Perhaps the unwise manner in which President Taft sought to help Ballinger, in whom he has every confidence, has had the contrary effect. The Lawler incident and the Wick-ersham foolishness, for which Mr. Taft was primarily responsible, injured rather than aided the secretary of the interior. Mr. Hughes' loyalty is

refreshing, however, and as he is a man of ripe judgment, I am willing to believe much better of Ballinger than the evidence before the senatorial investigating body led me to suspect. Mr. Hughes is still true to Los Angeles, and I shall not be surprised to see him back here to stay before many months.

## Silencing a Night Reveller

Allan C. Balch is a capital story teller. This is his latest and one of his best: "The Los Angeles sleeper from San Francisco on the Owl was hot and crowded. We were all tired and cross and sleep was a long time in overtaking us. At a station, not identified, we were awakened by the noisy entrance of a newcomer, whose bibulosity assumed the form of bacchanal songs, of which 'My Wife's Gone to the Country, Hooray, Hooray,' was the worst offense. This information repeatedly conveyed in a stident, off-key voice rasped the entire car and varied were the exclamations of disgust from behind the half-opened curtains. Finally, a grizzled face emerged from an upper berth and in a mocking challenge began: 'I wonder who's kissing her now? I wonder who's kissing her now?' At this relief from the tension, the exasperated passengers roared in appreciation of the humorous suggestion, and the noisy reveller for the moment was silenced. Evidently, the idea was not a pleasant one. That she could be having as equally a 'good time' as he, apparently had not entered into his calculations. He snarled back at the upper berth. The car took up the refrain. The intruder began cursing and suddenly leaped for the mocker in upper nine. The porter came running up, and with the aid of a brakeman the man—whose wife was 'in the country'—was hustled forward to the smoker, there to meditate on the osculatory possibilities suggested by his tormentor."

## Comes of a Newspaper Family

Back to Illinois newspaper work for my former associate, C. E. Snively, who has been "doing police" for the Examiner ever since unkind fate caused him to seek another berth than that afforded by the Evening News. Mr. Snively comes of a newspaper family. His father has owned and conducted the Canton (Ill.) Daily Register for twenty-one years, and the weekly edition for thirty-two years, with profit to his purse and credit to his reputation. In that time, too, he has served his state for several terms as president of the Illinois-Michigan canal. Now that the paper is large enough to tempt the younger generation, the two sons of the founder will relieve their father of the details of publication, the younger man taking charge of the circulation and the older, who will leave for Illinois next Sunday, becoming business manager. Bearing the same initials of his distinguished father, back in Canton C. E. will be obliged to tack on "junior" to his name, which was not necessary at this distance. He is a fine newsgatherer, a ready writer, graphic, accurate, and thoroughly trustworthy. One day, doubtless, he will be at the head of the Register, when, in the course of events, his father retires from active service. My best wishes go with him.

## Senator Flint's Plans

As I have previously stated, Senator Flint not only will not be here in time to participate in the coming primary campaign, but he has decided not to be at home to vote in November. It is his purpose to prolong his stay abroad until after Thanksgiving, and then go direct to Washington to be in attendance at the coming session of congress in December. While in Europe, he will visit the Gages at Lisbon. He will return to Los Angeles after his successor as United States senator has been sworn in next March.

## Major Carrington's Case Recalled

I wonder how many old timers here recall Maj. Frank Del Carrington, U.S.A., who, twelve or fifteen years ago, was as popular here as he was in San Francisco. Major Carrington, while stationed at the Presidio, was attached for a considerable time to the staff of the governor of California, as military inspector of the national guard. He had one great failing, an overfondness for John Barleycorn's product, and when under its influence a more reckless individual it was hard to find. Time and again friends interposed in his behalf and saved him, when it seemed certain that a dishonorable discharge from the service was imminent. Finally, Major Carrington was sent to the Philippines, but in Manila he followed his usual course. Over there, however, he was not so fortunate, and one day a courtmartial found him guilty of overdrawing his pay accounts, and a severe sentence in the prison at Bilbid resulted. Carrington recently has been restored to

the army, his sentence having been found by the reviewing board to be unjustifiable. His punishment has been great, since he has been confined among common felons for several years. Having been restored to duty and retired, it is possible that he will come to Southern California to live. There was a time when Major Carrington was reported engaged to a most estimable Los Angeles woman, who is still living here unwedded. Possibly the union may yet take place. The major is still on the sunny side of fifty, I believe.

## "Dry" Town Talk Discounted

That organized labor in Los Angeles really will attempt to make the city dry is not regarded as a serious threat by those who would be most directly affected. Such a step would result in much distress among those who are dependent upon the breweries and similar interests for their weekly wage. Doubtless, the anti-saloon league would be willing enough to help along any plan that had for its object a special election to close the saloons. But labor leaders, whose opinions count, are inclined to treat the notion lightly. A special election for the purpose named possibly might secure the moral support of the present municipal administration, but it would prove an expensive campaign, with no certainty that the outcome would prove other than resulted at the tryout several years ago.

## San Pedro's Important Victory

By conceding to San Pedro terminal rates, the interstate commerce commission has practically indorsed Los Angeles as a seaport officially. Incidentally, there is ended a battle royal which the transcontinental railways have been waging with the harbor city for years. It was really this influence that fought consolidation so persistently, as the annexation of the water front to Los Angeles meant heavy loss of revenue to the Southern Pacific and other lines annually. The difference that will be saved will be the short haul from here to tidewater. I look for the annexation of Santa Monica bay district, Redondo, Long Beach and Pasadena to the greater city as the next important step following the interstate commerce decision of last Tuesday.

## "Jim" Jeffries May Try Again

"Jim" Jeffries is said to be seriously considering challenging Johnson to another bout with the gloves. I have heard of several conferences that have been held here and in Avalon of late in an effort to have the big boiler maker consent to such a meeting. And it is hinted along lower Spring street that progress is being made to induce Jeffries to face the Senegambian champion a second time. Incidentally, Jeffries does not place much stock in the Roosevelt epic on the subject of professional fighting, vide a recent issue of the New York Outlook. The former champion and the ex-president are personal friends, but Jeffries says that while he is convinced the colonel is a great man, in the matter of ring battles he is not any too well posted.

## Revival of Telephone Merger Rumor

Again there is a report of a proposed amalgamation of interests of the Sunset and Home Telephone companies, and while this time the story appears to be rather better defined than the same rumor heretofore, I am inclined to doubt its accuracy, although I should not be surprised to learn that the stock control of the Home is vested in the older company. Sooner or later the two may come together, and while the recent rate war at the city hall may hasten matters, the time is not yet ripe for such a merger. If the Home interests can get out with credit and profit, and the surviving company would maintain first-class service, there would be few heartburnings.

## Popper's Past Political Prowess

Max Popper, who, last Saturday, addressed the City Club in regard to past political performances of the Southern Pacific in California, at one time was one of the most active spirits in the Democratic organization in the state, as well as in his native city of San Francisco. Of late Mr. Popper has passed almost as much of his time in Los Angeles as he has in the north. He is wealthy and not at present engaged in active business. It was amusing to find the Popper address featured in the Los Angeles Examiner, since for years Mr. Popper was on the Hearst black book. There was a time when, as chairman of the Democratic state central committee, Mr. Popper was an enthusiastic Hearst admirer, and the San Francisco Examiner was as strong for Popper as he was for the paper. Then, one day, the northern Hearst organ found it impossible to use Popper, and he was led to the rail, the Hearst influence not rest-



ing until he had been driven from politics. When Max was at the head of the Democratic organization, California had a habit of electing an anti-Republican governor and legislature at times, and his party was a power in the state. There has been no organization worthy the name since he was retired. Mr. Popper expresses a hope that Theodore Bell may be elected, but would want long odds in any wager he might place.

#### Sweated Out a Water Right

My erudite young friend, Clarence Gage, the California Club rancher of the Imperial valley, drifted in from his melon patch this week with a beautiful red brick complexion beneath his straw hat. While the average clubman was grumbling about the excessive heat of last Monday, Clarence sat wreathed in smiles, imbibing an orangeade and protesting that he hadn't been so comfortable in three months, which was probably true. Apropos of the high mercury in the valley, Clarence has a wonderfully pat expression. He quotes a friend of his who, in describing how he perspired, declared that he sweated out one or two water rights in a single forenoon.

#### Annual Picnic of Hassayampas

Hassayampas in droves are trekking this way from Arizona, the annual meeting of the association being nearly due. The Hassayampas are present and former residents of Arizona, who, once a year, meet in Los Angeles for the purpose of enjoying a barbecue and picnic. The occasion now is regarded as a serious gathering, although the idea originated as a joke. Of late years the outing has come to be eagerly anticipated by hundreds of persons from the adjoining territory, who make the trip here for the express purpose of meeting old and tried friends. The picnic this year will be held next week, and, as usual, John S. Mitchell, mine host of the Hollenbeck, will be in charge of the arrangements.

#### Machine Appears to be Divided

In seeking to place his name upon the registration records this week, a Stanton supporter discovered an intention, he believes, to give the Southern California candidate for governor the worst of it. He tells me that he found the registration clerk, presumably a staunch machine adherent, busily boosting the Curry candidacy, between spells of his waiting on him, this in spite of the fact that such electioneering is entirely contrary to the spirit and the letter of the primary law. He asserts that he found a similar condition in other directions, indicating that the machine, supposedly for Anderson, is not altogether united in the present campaign. To save the legislature and the state board of equalization, with the railroad commission also as a goal, probably will satisfy Mr. Herrin and his captains, leaving the remainder of the state ticket to skirmish as best it may. Walter Parker is absent from the city, and those who seek him for political inspiration confess their inability to figure out the dope sheet. The machine campaign seems to be running itself, with no assistance vouchsafed to those who take orders in any organized way. On the other hand, the Lincoln-Roosevelt faction is a solid and compact body of voters that can be easily found election day.

#### Paper Currency Getting a Foothold

Currency conditions in Los Angeles gradually are being revolutionized and it is interesting to note the growing scarcity of silver dollars, and the creeping into general use of paper bills of small as well as large denominations. At the same time, where, a few years ago, pennies were coins totally ignored in local financial transactions, no matter how small, now they are in general use. The elimination of silver dollars in favor of the currency is mainly due to the refusal of the United States treasury department to continue to pay the expressage on silver coins shipped to Los Angeles banks, and with the change in the silver market, the prevalent use of gold also is being affected. Ten or fifteen years ago paper currency was almost an unknown factor here, and a business man who received greenbacks in a transaction with an easterner, exercised undue rapidity in exchanging the "long green" for "real" money. It was a popular saying that "a tenderfoot is known by the kind of money he carries." In order to put into circulation the accumulation of silver in the mints, the government a number of years ago made an appropriation to pay express on shipments to various parts of the United States. The east preferred currency, so the west was picked upon as a distributing center, and quantities of silver were shipped here. Not long ago the appropriation for expressage was exhausted and the government refused to pay for further shipments. A rate of \$4 a thousand as-

sumed serious proportions in the expressage of large sums, and the local banks have been bringing in only what is absolutely necessary, with the result that the use of currency is becoming more and more general. As for the pennies—Los Angeles in the old days had few, and merchants and customers alike figured in nickels. Even the woman who left her breakfast dishes in order to get a \$5 silk petticoat for \$4.98 at an early morning bargain sale, lingered vainly at the counter for the two pennies change, which the cashier didn't bother to send down. Pennies, however, suddenly jumped into popular use a few years ago, when the cafeteria fad became so contagious here. The reduction in price of afternoon papers to one cent also helped to popularize the penny.

#### Charley Lummis' Optimism

I am interested in Charley Lummis' prediction, made in Editor Elder's Homes of Los Angeles monthly publication for July. The talented author, after declaring himself to be an optimist, makes this assertion:

I believe that within ten years eighty per cent of the people who have been in Southern California for ten years will be living each family on a piece of land by itself, even if it's only a fifty-foot lot. I believe that sixty per cent of them—not merely the rich, but those in moderate circumstances, and even the poor—will own their own places or be on their way to it by the installment arrangements which make such a thing possible.

If this happens, it will be because men of the convictions of Charley Elder have helped to bring about such conditions by making it possible for persons of small means to acquire homes. Incidentally, his company may reap a fair profit, but no one can deny that but for the installment plan the average man on salary would go on paying rent all his hard-working life.

#### City Charter Revision on Rate Changing

It appears to be the prevalent notion that in the suit filed by the Sunset Telephone Company, in regard to the rates recently established, the municipality is in a box. I am told that City Attorney Leslie Hewitt practically admits that he is confronted with an unusual situation that calls for all the resources of his office to meet. The lighting companies, for their part, are taxing their ingenuity to devise ways and means that shall give stability to their service charges. As to the principle of municipal control of their business, they make no protest, but they insist that rate changing every year is certain to result in the withdrawal of capital in a large measure from Southern California, insofar as their investments are concerned. Now that the rate schedule has been ratified by a large majority of the public, it would seem to be the part of wisdom to enter into an agreement with the companies that, instead of an annual revision, the city charter should be so amended that the public service commission shall revise all schedules at least once in four years, unless in the opinion of that body it shall be found that the local consumers are being oppressed in the interim.

#### Cleveland Oil Company Under Focus

Oil stock manipulation received another black eye this week, when the Cleveland Oil Company, a Gillett flotation, defaulted upon its monthly dividend, after having distributed two or three such gratuities since its listing upon the Los Angeles Stock Exchange about a year ago. The shares have decreased in market value from 54, the high record, to 23 and below. It was promised that the dividend should continue indefinitely, when it was first announced, at which time it was stated that the company was in a position to earn sufficient money to insure this desirable condition. On the strength of this assertion lots of stock changed hands, insiders disposing of their holdings to several hundred trusting investors, who feel a large loss at present quotations. I hear talk of a stock exchange investigation that may put Cleveland off the board.

#### Loyal Sons to Honor Heroes

President Frank C. Prescott, of the California Society of the Sons of the Revolution, advises me that the first memorial service of what hereafter is intended to be an annual affair will be held at Christ church, Sunday morning, July 24, Rev. Baker P. Lee officiating. It is in honor of the following named distinguished members, whose death has afflicted the society within the twelve-month: Brig.-Gen. Edwin Byron Atwood, U.S.A.; Brig.-Gen. John Green Ballance, U.S.A.; Franklin Walton Moore, John Charles Fremont Hull and John Austin Stevens, founder of the society. Members of the society will have seats reserved for them and that full significance may be given to the rite in honor of men who in gallantry on

the battlefield and in probity of private life have responded to the inspiration of revolutionary ancestors, each member is requested to wear the insignium, or rosette, of the society. It is a patriotic notion. In this materialistic age this deference to the brave spirits that have passed away cannot be too highly extolled. The rising generation is too prone to forget the gallant souls that fought and bled for the country it now enjoys in undisturbed peace.

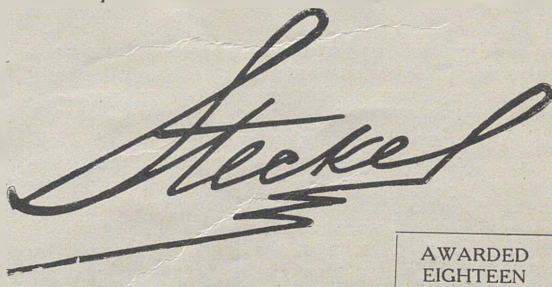
#### Cannon and the Chamber of Commerce

But for the fact that he was overcome recently while campaigning in Kansas, Joseph G. Cannon would doubtless have come to the coast in time to participate in the California political skirmishing. Personally, I believe his advent here would have been to the detriment of the party candidates he favored, but the Republican congressional committee thought his presence might counteract the influence of Gifford Pinchot. Mr. Cannon had agreed to make at least one address in the Sacramento district, and perhaps another one in San Francisco, when he was placed hors de combat by the weather in Kansas last week. Later on, possibly, he may come to the coast, but the prospects for his making the journey across the continent at this time are not bright. I understand that he had not intended to talk to a public audience in Los Angeles, even if his schedule had been maintained, but he did expect to make a stay of several days in Redlands, where he has relatives. I wonder what would have happened in case the Chamber of Commerce had been compelled to give Joseph a public reception, with Will Stephens, who is making his campaign as an anti-Cannon aspirant for congress, an official of that body. It would have been awkward, to say the least. I recall the last visit of Mr. Cannon to Los Angeles. It was in the first Bryan campaign, before Mr. Cannon had been called to the speaker's chair. It was in midsummer and he traveled in a private car, said to have been provided by the interests he has so persistently favored. His relatives at that time were living in Boyle Heights, and Mr. Cannon was their guest here for several days. This much can be said in truth of Mr. Cannon: Considering that the speaker has never failed to respond to an appeal from Los Angeles for government help when his assistance was needed, the Chamber of Commerce would have been bound to show him attention in case he had come on here, even if his visit had meant a speech in support of McLachlan.

#### Boy Scouts to be Formally Recognized

I have had many inquiries made by numerous small boys of my acquaintance in regard to the projected American Boy Scouts' Los Angeles branch. There are now upward of fifteen hundred applicants enrolled for membership, and next Saturday afternoon, July 30, a public meeting will be held at Simpson Auditorium for the purpose of formally launching the local association. Among those taking an active interest in this movement, in which the Examiner has been foremost, are President C. H. Plummer of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association; Joseph Scott, president of the Board of Education and Chamber of Commerce; John P. Burke, vice-president First National Bank; District Attorney John D. Fredericks; Guy B. Barham; Postmaster W. H. Harrison; Gesner Williams; Col. W. G. Schreiber, of the Seventh Regiment; Perry Weidner, and Lieut.-Gen. Adna R. Chaffee. A good list of names, surely. In England the Boy Scout idea has spread over the land with the rapidity of a prairie fire. It is a healthy movement, too, and should prove equally popular on this side of the Atlantic ocean.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes.  
**Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings**  
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements.



AWARDED  
EIGHTEEN  
MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery 336½ So. Broadway  
SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW



# Books

It is a bitter example of the irony of fate that Chauncey L. Canfield should have passed to the great beyond a few days before the proofs of his most ambitious story, "The City of Six," reached him in San Francisco. For several years, Mr. Canfield had labored on this book, which has been recently issued by the McClurg Company. The author was thoroughly conversant with the early history of California—his father having been one of the Argonauts—and it is on this knowledge that he based his story. It is an interesting tale, not because it is especially well written or constructed, but because it has the atmosphere of the great outdoors, the breeziness of mountain places, and because its characters are men quick with the primal instinct which lies dormant in every soul, however cultured and civilized. The story opens among the Sierras, where half a dozen men of strongly antithetical characters are banded together in a search for gold. Only four of these are vitally concerned in the unfolding of the plot—Rance Poole, the "gentleman" and hero of the story, a young southerner of birth and education; Wakefield, a hard-working man of the American farmer type, dogged and a bit stolid; Mike Donovan, whole-hearted and whole-souled, despite his tendency to go on "glorious sprees;" and "Tex," a big, slow-witted, unlettered soldier of fortune. These characters are drawn with a masterly pen, each being given a distinctive place in the reader's mind. Their struggles through the long, hard, snow-bound winter; their discovery of a rich mine, and the whims of fortune which toss them about, and their final achievement of the land of peace and plenty form the gist of the story. Of course there is a good measure of romantic interest—a pretty tale of the love of young Rance for Wakefield's daughter, and a rather melodramatic counterplot of the love affair of Wakefield's wife and a villainous gambler of the "forty-niner" type. It is noticeable that several historical events utilized by Jerome Hart in his "Vaquero Girl" have been made use of by Mr. Canfield. ("The City of Six." By Chauncey L. Canfield. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

## "The Cave Woman"

To Viola Burhans critics may doff their bonnets and say a polite but fervent "thank you" for presenting to the public a novel that not only contains a new situation, but is well written and romantic. Miss Burhans is inclined to the hyperbolic, but this does not materially detract from the charm of her book. Her plot is of strong interest, because of its novelty, and because of the eventful unfolding of the story. Roger Creighton, the hero, is a newspaper reporter and magazine writer who is detailed to a fashionable country hotel to uncover the secret of a series of jewel robberies. While out for a stroll he is caught in a storm and seeks refuge in a cave. There he finds a captivating woman, with whom he talks, but whose features he cannot distinguish in the darkness. He falls a victim to her fascination and insists on her disclosing her identity. She refuses, but, womanlike, throws him a life-line in the shape of permission to seek her out among the guests at the hotel—giving him no hint, however, by which he may recognize her. A counterplot is added to the mystery by the fact that a second woman, unknown to Roger and his innamorata, has been listening to the conversation in the cave. The former puts her dainty finger into the pie and comes nigh to spoiling the pastry—the proverbial result of too many cooks. But, of course, Roger wins his cave woman, discovers the robber, and, in general, wins everything in sight, as only a book hero can. Miss Burhans writes with a freedom, a breadth that is restful, yet invigorating. Roger Creighton is strikingly pictured—not quite humanly—but, then, who would love a human hero in a romantic novel. The author's metaphors

are pat, she has a pretty way of turning a phrase and an epigram and a philosophic gift of discussion that combine to make her book highly entertaining. It is the sort of novel that makes a reader anticipate another from the same pen. ("The Cave Woman." By Viola Burhans. Henry Holt & Co.)

## "Engaged Girl Sketches"

Emily Calvin Blake offers a half dozen "nice" stories in her "Engaged Girl Sketches"—just the sort the fond mother would joyously recommend to the Young Person. They are bread-and-butter tales, warranted not to ruffle the esthetic sense of propriety and guaranteed to give the girl contemplating matrimony sidelights on all the various phases of being engaged. The best story in the book is the opening sketch, "An Obscure Situation," which is written with a sincerity the others lack. Mrs. Blake writes with tenderness, but she is too idealistic, too fond of rainbow hues to be quite convincing. Even her near-tragedy has a lurking tinge of rose color that does not permit the stories to get beneath the surface and reach the heart. Romance of the sort that every schoolgirl nourishes in the secret chamber of her heart forms the situations, which, doubtless, will delight more than one little maid who anticipates the coming of her Prince Charming. For the adult, "Engaged Girl Sketches" are too cloyingly sweet to be entertaining. ("Engaged Girl Sketches." By Emily Calvin Blake. Forbes & Co.)

## Notes From Bookland

At the unveiling of the monument to General Custer in Monroe, Mich., a dedicatory poem was read by its author, Will Carleton. The poem has much of the flavor of "Farm Ballads" and "City Ballads" in its simplicity and appeal. One verse shows Mr. Carleton's sympathy with the heart of the American boy:

He walked the streets of the staid old town—  
His step was boyish, his face was fair;  
The rays from above came glinting down,  
And toyed with the locks of his sun-strown hair.  
His look and his walk and his voice expressed  
The themes and thoughts of a boy's unrest;  
His heart held kindlings of future fame,  
But where was the match to light the flame?  
A journey to greatness mocked his soul.  
But where was the path to the brilliant goal?  
He was just a boy with a humble name,  
Unhelped by a kinsman's wealth or fame.  
"I must win my spurs," his proud heart cried,  
"And earn the horse upon which to ride!  
I must pierce the forest of glory," he said,  
"And hew a path upon which to tread!"  
So walked Ulysses in days of yore,  
On Ithaca's far-famed island-shore;  
So Caesar fondled a weak-armed boy,  
His mimic sword as a dangerous toy;  
So in the Corsican's humble town,  
Trudged young Napoleon up and down;  
So with his humble basket of truth,  
Walked Washington as a callow youth;  
So Grant, unfollowed by gleaming ranks,  
Along the Ohio's shifting banks;  
So wanders today some lonely boy,  
Whom God is waiting to yet employ.  
When youthful apprenticeship is through,  
In something great He would have him do.

"Now," said the doctor, "I am going to show you the effect of alcohol upon your circulation." I think it was 'circulation,' he said; it may have been 'advertising.' This is one of the opening paragraphs in the very last story that O. Henry wrote. He completed it only a few days before his death and he got the material from his experiences in seeking relief from the very illness that was fatal to him. Like the last line of one of his deep, whimsical stories, were the last conscious words he said. It was dark Sunday morning, and he knew that he was going. "Turn on the lights, doctor," he said, and smiled. "I'm afraid to go home in the dark."

"The Real Roosevelt," a compilation of the forceful utterances of the ex-president, carefully selected and classified by Alan Warner, has just been published by the Putnams. The compiler has made accessible to every reader a firsthand knowledge of the ex-president's emphatic convictions concerning every subject on which he has brought his vigorous intellect to



All Kinds of  
Banking Service  
for all Kinds  
of people  
Los Angeles Trust  
and Savings Bank  
CENTRAL BUILDING - SIXTH & MAIN



Before you go to Catalina

procure a copy of DR. HOLDER'S book

## The Channel Islands

This book covers every point of interest, if you be an angler, or a golfer, hunter or just a seeker after a respite from business cares. Handsomely illustrated.

At All the Bookstores. Net \$2.00

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Publishers

Chicago New York San Francisco

bear. The material has been so arranged that every reader may readily find the particular phase of Roosevelt's varied activity in which he is particularly interested.

## Why Editor Conger Should be Proud

San Bernardino valley's centennial is fittingly celebrated by the Evening Index in the form of a centennial edition that is a thing of beauty. Profusely illustrated with photographs of the highest class, the edition covers every feature of the valley, exploiting natural and man-made wonders alike, and it will prove a lasting souvenir of the great occasion. The history of San Bernardino is given in entertaining fashion by various writers, among them John McGroarty of Los Angeles, who contributes a "History of San Bernardino Mission." In his concise "foreword of appreciation," Editor Conger modestly asserts that the Index force is "just a little proud of this edition." The Graphic will go Mr. Conger one better and say he should be superlatively proud.

## Monitor's "First Annual" Number

San Francisco's Catholic organ, "The Monitor," has just issued its first annual new San Francisco number, in which it celebrates the birth of the new city "out of the ashes of the old." The restoration of the many churches, which were destroyed or badly damaged in the great quake, is made one of the chief subjects of this interesting edition. Photographs of a large number of Catholic institutions in the city and in the county give the layman an idea of the extent of Catholic holdings in the north.

Bring your automobile with you to

## Hotel Del Monte

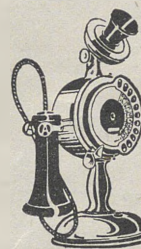
THE MOTORIST'S PARADISE

30 miles of new smooth macadam roadways through wonderful forest, mountain and ocean scenery now open. The grandest scenic boulevards in the world.

Write for rates and reservations.

P. R. WARNER, Manager  
Hotel Del Monte, Del Monte, Cal.

## 'JUST HOMEPHONE'



THAT'S ALL

Home Telephone  
& Telegraph Co.

716 South Olive Street

## BOOKPLATES

Designed by . . .  
RALPH FULLERTON MOCINE  
519 BROADWAY CENTRAL BLDG.  
HOME F-3290.



# Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

Los Angeles is fortunate in having many musicians who are so desirous of advancing in technique that they do not hesitate to devote their time and money to this purpose, studying in Europe, often with the great teachers, and in a helpful musical atmosphere. It is the matured musician who profits by such visits, and the advantage to local students is commensurate with their desire to avail themselves of the best resident teachers.

Mrs. Edmund S. Shank, the soprano, has gone east and will soon leave for Europe for continued study.

Mrs. Gertrude Parsons, director of music in the polytechnic high school, is on a three months' visit to the musical centers of Europe. Mrs. Parsons' work in the last year has proved her one of the most capable musicians in the field.

Miss Kathryn Stone, director of music in the Los Angeles city schools, has gone to Germany to attend the Munich festival and acquire all possible information on school work.

It is good news that Mr. and Mrs. Balfour have decided to remain in Los Angeles the coming season. They will be a decided acquisition.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dreyfus will enjoy their vacation in Honolulu, leaving August 1.

Vernon Stiles, the American tenor, who has sung in Vienna the past season, will go to Riga next year, but has a contract with the Berlin Royal Opera for the season of 1911-12. Mr. Stiles sang in Los Angeles in one of the Savage company engagements of "Madam Butterfly."

Harold Osborn Smith, for years the accompanist of David Bispham, has been engaged for the Bonci tour next season. Bonci, it seems, is thoroughly studying the English language this summer under the guidance of an American college professor.

Felix Weingartner is to tour next season in this country with Lucille Marcel, the American soprano, who has been so popular in her varied roles in the Vienna opera.

Another fine, large pipe organ is to be installed in one of the city churches. Mr. Ernest Douglass, the competent organist of St. Paul's pro-cathedral is the fortunate organist to have this new instrument, and the contract is in the hands of local organ builders for an instrument to cost about \$14,000. It will be finished in the fall.

Mr. Dalhousie Young writes from London that his Pierrot play has been definitely accepted by Fred Farren of the Empire Theater, London. The music, which with the pantomime tells the story of this play, is in Mr. Young's best vein.

On account of the constantly increasing interest in Russian composers, artists and dancers, the forthcoming articles of Eugene Simpson of the Musical Courier staff, who is to make a tour of investigation of musical conditions in Russia, will be of great interest. Mr. Simpson has been a student of the Russian language for several years, and is an excellent musician, hence is well equipped for the interesting journey.

Musical papers have suggested that Saint-Saens is to take the Mozart mantle laid aside by Paul Reinecke, and the following account of a recent London recital of his would credit it: "Mozart was again the only composer represented in the program of M. Saint-Saens' third and last concert given in Bechstein Hall, the works performed on this occasion being the concertos in E flat major, C major, B flat major and D minor. The concerto in D minor has been played on several occasions in London by M. Pugno, and other pianists, and is by far the most familiar

of the four heard at this concert, as well as being perhaps one of the most striking, says the London correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. The C major, though, is quite equally beautiful, and they were all admirably played by M. Saint-Saens, who was well supported by the small orchestra under Mr. Hollander. Mr. Saint-Saens had an enthusiastic reception, and was very heartily applauded when, before playing the concerto in B flat, he announced that he had played this work at his first concert, sixty-four years before.

Though Madam Sembrich announced her retirement from public singing, she gave more than seventy concerts in America in the season just closed. She will return to America for a short tour early next season, then return to Germany for another tour.

Under the direction of the well-known composer, George B. Nevin, a festival of song was recently given in Easton, Pa., a chorus, a string quartet, voice soloists and piano and organ soloists participating, and, wisely comments the Etude, if you cannot give a great musical festival with a grand orchestra and eminent singers, why not follow Mr. Nevin's excellent plan and give the less pretentious "Festival of Song." Many of our musical festivals fail because too much is attempted. Better do what we can do well with the means at our hands than attempt the impossible.

Another American tenor, since achieving success in a foreign land, is engaged for the Metropolitan company. This time it is Walter Wheatley, who has been singing in England in opera for more than two years. An American, Alfred Best, pupil of Georg Ferguson, the American teacher of Berlin, made a great success at his debut in Antwerp, recently.

Charpentier's opera, "Louise," was received most enthusiastically in London at its first rendering there recently. Madam Edvina, Dalmores, Marcoux and Madam Berat took the leading parts.

An intimate friend of Robert Schumann's university days still is living in Heidelberg. This is Elise Ritzhaupt, who, in spite of her ninety years, is vigorous, both intellectually and physically, writes Mr. Abell of the Musical Courier. When Schumann went to Heidelberg to study law at the university, he lived for a year (1829-1830) in the home of Mr. Ritzhaupt's parents, and she has lively recollections of his friendly interest in the affairs of the family, his kindly helpfulness and guidance in her piano study, inspiring in her a new love and reverence for music, and of his good nature and geniality, which made him so beloved in social circles.

Writing in the St. Louis Mirror, Editor William Marion Reedy notes that a feature of the St. Louis Public Library, not fully appreciated because not well known to the general public, is the musical department. "For years," he observes, "the various libraries throughout the east have encouraged musical study, and stimulated an interest in classical works, both vocal and instrumental, by permitting their readers to take out bound volumes of music on the same basis as fiction or other books. It was only within the last few months, however, that this phase of library development was instituted in St. Louis. St. Louis' Symphony Society, and grand opera have done much to create a demand at the library for classical selections, and the number of volumes in this department has been augmented considerably since its establishment, with a swiftly growing popularity. The circulation of good music, even for a few weeks, has an inestimable effect on musical education and general culture. It offers a wide range for musical study and more thor-

## REMOVAL SALE

Our new building at 446-448 South Broadway, is now well under way. We have contracted for sufficient new stock to completely fill it upon its completion. Our present immense assortment of Pianos, Player Pianos, and other high-grade Musical Instruments must, therefore, be sold. They have been heavily discounted, and will be offered at prices that would compel attention anywhere in the United States. If you expect to buy a Piano or a Player Piano visit our show rooms. You will find this the opportunity of a lifetime to secure standard makes at reduced prices.

**GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.**

Steinway, Cecilian and Victor Dealers,  
345-347 S. Spring Street

ough acquaintance with the masters of song and instrumentation than could otherwise be obtained; for the possession of an individual musical library covering the number of volumes that might be taken from the Public Library for study or mere sight reading during a year, is an expensive luxury which few can afford. Music at the library keeps students and teachers in touch with the newest high-grade musical literature, and secures a wider circulation for writers than they might otherwise get. Through the library system, musical clubs, also, have advantages of offering more extensive programs than otherwise, for it is well known that the high price of certain classical selections often prevents members of these organizations from acquiring them for the purpose of necessary study. The innovation at the Public Library should be more generally advertised, even if a very good beginning augurs for its great success."

### Reading of "A Modern Madonna"

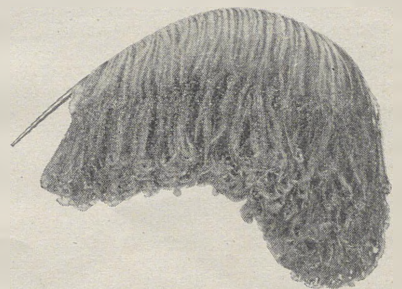
Kate Wisner McCloskey of Evanston, a new member of the faculty of the Cumstock School of Expression, made her initial appearance in Los Angeles at Cumstock Auditorium Wednesday morning before an enthusiastic audience of literary people and club workers. Mrs. McCloskey chose for her reading "A Modern Madonna," the American suffrage novel by Caroline Abbott Stanley, a work of unique and timely interest to all who are concerned in weeding fell laws from the imperfect statutes of the states. Fully to appreciate or to understand the vital truth and reason of this story of mother love, one should hear it interpreted in the manner in which it was presented by Mrs. McCloskey. From start to finish her audience was held in rapt attention. Her reading was technically perfect from a point of art, yet back and beyond the mere expression, the force of the reader's mental workmanship elevated her words to the plain of true genius. The reader became an instrument through which a soul spoke forth, and the beautiful message and its lasting impression, was all that remained. Mrs. McCloskey is a graduate of the Northwestern University Department of Oratory, later taking a degree at Western College, Ohio. July 27, Mrs. McCloskey will read "The Blue Bird" by Maeterlinck.

### Von Stein Academy Faculty Recital

Wednesday evening, July 27, the members of the faculty of the Von Stein Academy will give a concert at the Gamut Club Auditorium. The program is as follows:

Symphonic Militaire (J. Haydn), arr. for 2 pianos, 8 hands, piano 1. Miss Juliet von Stein and Mrs. Mabelle Lewis-Case; piano 2. Misses Christine Battelle and Erma Pritelard. "Listen to the Voice of Love" (Hook). Symphonie's Song (Kyerulf). Villanelle (del Aquila). Mrs. T. L. Catherwood: Ballade and Polonaise for Violin (Vieuxtemps). Mrs. Elsa Grosser: Widmung (Schumann-Liszt). Etude F major (Chopin). Barcarolle (Rubinstein). Gnomes (Liszt). Miss Christine Battelle: Sonata for piano and violin, F major, op. 24 (L. van Beethoven). Heinrich von Stein and Weizel Kopka: Delight (Larkstone). Joy of the Morning (Harriet Ware). Mrs. W. J. Kirkpatrick: Canzonetta from Violin Concerto op. 35 (Tschalkowsky). Humoresque (Dvorak). Elfentanz (Ernest Spiess). Weizel Kopka: Rhapsodie No. 2 for 8 hands (Liszt), piano 1. Miss von Stein and Mrs. Case; piano 2. Miss Battelle and Miss Pritelard.

Last evening a most successful pupils' recital was given by the students of the Von Stein Academy at the Woman's Clubhouse in Alhambra. All the young people played from memory, and the spacious auditorium was well crowded for the entertainment. Those



## CAWSTON OSTRICH FEATHERS

Awarded Prize Medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Omaha, Portland, Jamestown and Seattle.

### YOUR OLD FEATHERS

Can be remodeled into the Fashionable Willow Plume and dyed to match any shade by our repair department

**CityStore 313 Broadway**

**CAWSTON**  
OSTRICH FARM  
SOUTH PASADENA, CAL.

### ESTELLE HEARTT DREYFUS

Contralto, 420-21 Blanchard Hall

Special original programs for Private Musicales, Teas and Soirees.  
Tel. Ex. 82

### LOUIS ERNEST DREYFUS

Modern Languages 420-421 BLANCHARD HALL

A strictly enforced, conversational method by which French, German or Spanish is made of practical value. Private lessons. Day and evening classes.

Tel. Ex. 82

## Round the World Tours

Select Parties, strictly limited to twelve members, leave San Francisco August 23 and September 13, 1910, visiting Japan, China, Korea, Java, Burma, India, etc. Only a few vacancies now open. Send for programme.

**THOS. COOK & SON,**  
689 Market Street, San Francisco.  
Private parties arranged for at inclusive rates. Independent tickets. All routes. Travelers checks. 150 OFFICES ABROAD.

### Blanchard Hall Studio Building

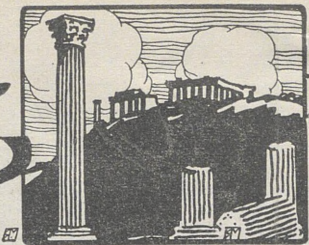
Devoted exclusively to Music, Art, Science  
Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to  
**F. W. BLANCHARD,**  
233 South Broadway - 232 S. Hill St.  
Los Angeles, Cal.

who participated in the recital were Miss Nellie Brigham, Mr. Raymond Schonten, Mr. Edward Wickern, Misses Clara Russakov, Loretta Payson, Marie Watron, Ruth Kimmel, Dorothy Garrison, Lillian Stalke, Marion Lowry and Masters Clifton McKay and Harry Slack.





# Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

## EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

Southern California Painters and Sculptors—Long Beach Library.

Under the auspices of the Chautauqua Association of Southern California, the first annual art exhibition of work by Southern California painters and sculptors opened in the public library gallery at Long Beach, Saturday evening, July 16, to continue to September 15. The formal opening was made the occasion for a brilliant reception and private view, which was largely attended by art lovers and educators from Los Angeles and Long Beach. The Chautauqua art committee, composed of Malcolm Macleod, chairman, J. J. Morgan, president C. A. S. C., R. H. Young, F. E. Young, Emma E. Greenleaf, and Hector Alliot, secretary, acted as a reception committee for this initial event, which will be but one of many such gatherings during the run of the exhibition. It is understood that a series of afternoon and evening receptions are being planned by the committee, each to be in charge of a special art or literary club or institution in this vicinity. Saturday evening short addresses were made by Hector Alliot, Malcolm Macleod and J. E. Miller. It is Mr. Alliot's present plan to arrange for bi-monthly lectures on various art subjects by well-known speakers for the next two months.

The present exhibition is a decided credit to the association under whose management it is given, and bespeaks the praise which is justly due the art committee as a whole and Mr. Alliot as an individual. It is a new Chautauqua idea, and one that should be applauded by all who are interested in local art and educational progress. If half a dozen cities and towns in Southern California could or would take up these exhibitions, they could be carried on with a far greater number of paintings and at the same time less expense for each town. In the present showing, even the most exacting will find much to admire and little to criticize. On the whole the quality of the work hung is of a high standard, and, owing to the fact that there have been no general exhibitions held in this vicinity for two seasons, a majority of the canvases now displayed are new to the layman. Many are new even to the critic, and a few new names of artists appear in the catalogue. This renders a review doubly interesting. As in all western salons, there exists the usual scarcity of figure work and the surfeit of landscapes. The water color group is unusually small at this time, and the ones shown are not altogether representative of their owner's best work. We miss from the catalogue the names of some of our strongest men, viz., Jean Mannheim, Carl Oscar Borg and others, although there are enough good things hung to warrant many visits to this charming gallery.

This week our review will deal only with the oils, taking each in catalogue rotation. Next week we shall consider briefly the sculpture and water colors. Charles Perry Austin is represented by a small oil, called "The Little Barber Shop," which looks delightfully un-American, but a sign above the door, which reads in plain English, "Hair Cutting 15c," gives the key to the location. It is broadly handled and interesting in color. The composition is unique and the figures well placed. The green doors to the "shop" do not seem to take their place in proper manner. "The Oaks," Franz A. Bischoff's one offering, is well composed and good in color, although the paint appears a trifle "worked." The naked tree trunk in the foreground also is hard in outline. The sky is most happily rendered. Elizabeth Borglum displays marked progress in her work each time she is publicly shown. "Flaming T-rays," a new grape study, is of merit. In "Springtime, Santa Anita Ranch," Mrs. Borglum surprises her most ardent admirers. The composition is easy and

natural, showing a few well placed sheep, standing under blossoming peach trees, nibbling young grass, while in the background a misty green hedge grows for the express purpose of forming a proper background for the lovely pink bloom. This canvas abounds in exquisite tonal qualities, and is full of the very spirit—the quiet gentleness—of spring. The sheep are absolutely necessary to the composition; the foreground is direct, natural and unfussed. This is one of Mrs. Borglum's most successful landscape subjects and testifies to the forward strides this artist is making.

Nell Danely Brooker shows "Euca-lyptus" and "Twin Oaks." The former has been reviewed in these columns before. "Twin Oaks" is the most charming example of modern impressionism to be found in the entire collection. The treatment is unusually broad, and yet marked with great beauty and mammoth strength. The artist has caught and held in comparatively few strokes the real character of the landscape. What a joy to own such a canvas! I do not find much of Benjamin Chambers Brown in his "Evening Shadows, Matilija Canyon." It is very good, but very evident; possessing little of the charm which as a rule characterizes this artist's late work. His other canvas, "Moonrise on the Marshes," has already received favorable comment in The Graphic. Helen E. Coan again shows her charming little "Sailboat at Sunset," and, of course, her "Rainy Twilight, Chinatown," without which no local exhibition would be complete. I have admired this study publicly until my stock of adjective is exhausted. One of the very delightful surprises of the exhibition is the large canvas by A. Clinton Connor, called "Afternoon, Upper Arroyo." I have often heard Mr. Connor hum excellent little tunes, but in this canvas he bursts forth into full song. It is a true rendering of perfect nature, full of tender light and alluring shadows. It is painted in a fresh, crisp manner, quite direct, yet full of poetry. "Sweet Pea Farm" by Valentine Castello is a happy riot of lovely color, but its composition is not easy.

John A. Donovan is represented by two moonlight marine studies, which he so loves to paint. "A Channel Moonlight" might be called a "study in blue and green." It conveys much of the mastery of the night. "The Tow Line" is less pleasing on the whole. I question whether the sails on the boats would appear so dead and dense with the full moon shining directly behind them. Lillian Drain exhibits "Kimona Girl" and "Portrait of Mr. M.," both of which have been previously reviewed. "Morning, Maine Coast," is the title given to a tonal study of calm sea and rosy sky by Mary S. Dunlap. This canvas might easily be mistaken for a sunrise on the Arizona desert as the water does not look wet except in the distance. "Sunlight and Shadow" is a new offering from the favorite brush of J. Bond Francisco. The artist has chosen a difficult subject, indeed. The sunlight is breaking through the clouds and descending in bars upon an oak-hung hillside, the glory of which is half concealed and half revealed by a great clump of trees in the middle distance. One must see this canvas in order fully to understand its message or comprehend its overpowering majesty. Mr. Francisco again shows "Lumber Team," which is always admired. A real surprise is the large canvas by Eugene C. Frank, called "Near St. Amand, Belgium," which is by far Mr. Frank's most successful landscape subject. The composition is masterful, the color true and the feeling of light and air powerful. He has caught something of the spirit of a Hobema and a truthful rendering has resulted. You may argue that too much attention is given to details—granted, but how well they are painted. It requires genuine knowledge to paint so many things equally well. Mr. Frank

(INCORPORATED)

## Von Stein Academy of Music

1419 South Grand Avenue - - - Los Angeles, Cal.

The Largest Musical College west of Chicago. Our Academic Course fits young men and women for a brilliant musical career. Practical training under capable masters from the very beginning until students receive diploma. Positions given to graduates. Excellent facilities for amateur musicians also. Out-of-town students receive

best of care. Three months' courses from \$18.00 upward. Free and partial scholarships for deserving students. Unexcelled equipment for instruction on PIANO, PIPE-ORGAN, STRING INSTRUMENTS, VOICE, BRASS AND WOOD-WIND, HARMONY, COMPOSITION, HISTORY OF MUSIC, etc. Address the Secretary for further particulars.

### HEINRICH VON STEIN, President.

Students enter any time.

also shows a study called "Shady Nook, Verdugo Park," which is sincerely rendered.

"Gray Day in March," by Frank J. Girardin, has been shown before and is a faithful study of nature. It is greatly to be deplored that Helma Heynsen Jahn is not represented by some of her splendid late work. Instead, we again see her well-known "Portrait of My Mother" and "Little Jacques," both such old, old friends. William Lees Judson shows two new studies, one a foothill subject, the other a marine. The former, which is catalogued as "Golden Sunshine," shows oaks on a yellow hillside such a very yellow—not golden, hillside. "Summer Sea" is a daintily rendered canvas possessing the quality of a water color. "Oak Mountain," A. E. Kilpatrick's offering, is evidently a Sesqui subject in which the hills and sky are well treated. The foreground is a trifle painty. Mrs. L. E. Garden-Macleod is represented by an excellent figure study called "La Danseuse." The modeling is strong and the flesh color good. The texture of the ballet skirt is most excellent. The name of T. R. Miner is new to most of us. He shows two landscape subjects of merit. "Tropango Fields" would be greatly improved were the roadway omitted. "Canal Town, Holland" and "Dutch Windmill" are the names of Ralph Fullerton Mocine's two delightful sketches. These were both shown in the artist's one-man show on his return from abroad. John W. Nicoll exhibits "Landscape, Pasadena," which is heavy in color and "View of Arroyo," which possesses an alluring distance. Arfon Putnam is represented by two small landscape subjects of which "Euca-lyptus" is the most successful.

"The Girl in White," by Lida S. Price, has been shown numerous times before. Another surprise greets us in the work of Hanson Puthuff. Again a complete change of style of handling is noticed in both of these splendid canvases. Mr. Puthuff's interpretations of nature are becoming more elemental. In "Garipatos Canyon" the plans of color are carefully observed, although I find that the most marked improvement lies in the painting of the sky, a point in which this artist sometimes fails. The composition of "Summer Morning" appears rather tumbled—the whole lacks simplicity. Detleff Sammann shows "Oak Knoll, Autumn" and "Springtime." Both have been seen on a previous occasion. John H. Rich is at his best in his fine head study called "Japanese Student." It is excellent in color, well drawn, and full of good modeling. "Beatrice" is less successful, although it possesses rare tonal qualities. Langdon Smith shows an interesting poster subject of a girl on horseback. It was evidently designed for reproduction. John W. Smith, whose work is new to me, reveals much promise for future success in his two landscape studies, "Cienaga" and "Euca-lyptus." "The Town Crier," by Eugene Torrey is a most praiseworthy genre subject, full of fine quality of tone. Rob Wagner exhibits that fine portrait study of the Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, S. J.

"Still Life," by Jessie Washburn is of much merit. "In the Convent Garden," by the same artist, lacks atmosphere, and is tight in its handling. William Wendt sends two of his very characteristic landscape subjects. "A Vista" possesses a rare and unusual handling of grays. It is full of vigor and elemental force. In "Silvery Morning Light," we have an exquisite study of hills which leaves the foreground commonplace in comparison. In each of these canvases the free flow of lines

gives a grace and beauty to the subject which few artists know how to get.

Owing to lack of space, our "Little Journey" this week will of a necessity be all the name implies, which I heartily deplore, in view of the magnitude of the subject in hand. However, we will take a short jaunt, which has a big ending, and visit, not the home of an artist, but a social institution which is fast becoming the home of good art. I wonder what proportion of the throngs of people who daily pass the entrance to the California Club, at Fifth and Hill streets, know that within the building are housed twenty-eight of the finest canvases to be found anywhere in Southern California, if not in the entire west. Unfortunately, it is impossible for the general public to view these excellent works at will. The recent loan of four large canvases to the club by Mr. Henry Fischer, a prominent member who lives at Redlands, is of signal importance and demands a prompt expression of appreciation on the part of all local art lovers, whether they are members of the club or not. If I devote more time to the "Approach of Spring" than I can to others equally meritorious, it is because I find more points of interest for local study and consideration in its technical rendering, which is representative of the trend of American art. This canvas is the work of Elmer W. Schofield and is one of the recent Carnegie Institute pictures. It is by far the strongest study of the elemental forces at work in nature interpreted by an all-seeing painter that has ever been seen in this city. The quality of paint is beyond compare, and to attempt to describe it in mere words would be fruitless. I wish all local artists might see this canvas, for it is just what so many of them are striving to express. The other loans by Mr. Fischer are "Sicilian Coast" by Carl Boehme, "Drive to Church" by Alfred Kowalski, and, marvelous beyond description, Leopold Schmutzler's "Sirens' Call," which won the gold medal at the Crystal Palace, Munich, in 1909.

Other loans of equal worth and importance by generous club members and progressive painters themselves, include a group of eight oils from the collection of Mr. P. Max Kuehnrich, and comprise the following works: Old painting from church in Nuremberg, artist unknown; "In the Studio," by C. Marschouw; "Head," by Lynch; "Lady and Roses," by Hornitz; "Head" and "Head (veiled)," by George Dehner; "Julia," by Von Bodenhausen; and "Head," by Reni Avigdor. Col. John E. Stearns lends "Marine" by H. Nichols. Canvases lent by the artists themselves include a splendid California study called "Wild Buckwheat," by John W. Gamble, and three majestic landscapes by a local artist. "San Gabriel Wash" was presented to the club by wives of club members; and a Grand Canyon study was presented by Mr. J. J. Byrne; "Yosemite," by Chris Jorgensen, was presented by Mr. W. G. Kerckhoff, and "Sutter's Fort," by Norton Bush, by Mrs. John Plater. J. Bond Francisco's wonderful "Matilija" was the gift of the late Mr. J. S. Slauson.

Canvases purchased by the club include "Marine," by H. Jevey; "Landscape," Marion Kavanaug; "Mesa" and "Piccadilly by Night," Fernand Lungren, and "The Blizzard," by the late Frank P. Sauerwein.

To give, even in brief, a true idea of the quality and charm of individual canvases in this collection is not possible. Suffice it to say that they are the best and most representative of their various creators that it was possible to find, and were purchased only after critical consideration and wise deliberation.



# Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Society folk this week found a special interest in the marriage of Miss Edith L. Furrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Furrey of 1103 Ingraham street, to Mr. Fred W. Van Dusen of this city. The bride, whose family is one of the best known and oldest in the city, wore a dainty white lingerie gown and was attended by Miss Elizabeth Gibson, who wore a pretty gown of pink. Mr. Harry Brooks was best man. Rev. Warren F. Day of the First Congregational church performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by members of the family and a few close friends. The home was attractively decorated for the occasion with a profusion of Shasta daisies and greenery, except in the dining room, where a color scheme of pink and green prevailed. Mr. and Mrs. Van Dusen left after the ceremony for the seaside, where they will enjoy the summer months, returning in the fall to Los Angeles to make their home.

At a pretty home service, Miss Edith H. Foster and Mr. Edward A. Henderson were married Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey Foster, 1223 West Thirty-seventh place. Rev. E. A. Healy officiated, and the music was in charge of Miss Ella White Foster and Miss Edith Hurst. The bride wore a gown of white messaline with overdress of lace and chiffon. She wore a veil and carried lilies of the valley. Her only attendants were little Marion Shideler and Master Corwin Foster, who served as flower girl and ring bearer. The house was decorated with an artistic arrangement of Shasta daisies and ferns, and refreshments were served in the garden, which was inclosed and illuminated with Japanese lanterns. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson left for a honeymoon trip to Coronado and later will make their home in this city.

Simple in its appointments and with only relatives present as witnesses, the wedding Wednesday evening of Miss Lulu M. Scott and Mr. Louis F. Moore, was of notable interest to many friends, both here and in San Francisco. The ceremony took place at the home of the groom's brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore of 1649 Orange street. Rev. Warren F. Day read the service. The bride was attired in a handsome gown of cream white Egyptian cloth, made with a short train and trimmed with hand-made lace. She carried a bouquet of white flowers. Her going-away gown was of dark blue cloth, tailor made. The home was tastefully decorated with Shasta daisies and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Moore left Thursday evening for the state of Washington, where they will join their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Siler, and with them will enjoy a month's hunting and camping trip. Later, in August, they will return to Berkeley to make their home.

In the midst of relatives and a few of their most intimate friends occurred the wedding Wednesday evening of Miss Georgia Sparks and Mr. Homer Wendell Snooks. The service was read at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Sparks of 1646 Cimarron street, Rev. J. F. Ross officiating. The bride was unattended. She wore a dainty gown of white messaline, trimmed in lace, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The wedding music was sung by Miss Faith Guy. Mr. and Mrs. Snooks will make their home with the latter's parents. The bride is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Behymer of this city.

Of interest to many Los Angeles folk is the announcement made by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Thomas of Las Vegas of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Marie Thomas, to Mr. Howard Estefet of Estherville, Iowa. The young bride formerly attended school here and made many friends at the time.

Of interest to many friends is the announcement of the marriage of Mr. Robert B. Hanna to Miss Florence Dyer, the ceremony having taken place

recently at the home of Rev. Dr. Fishburn. A dinner at the Alexandria was given for a few friends of the bride and groom, and following, Mr. and Mrs. Hanna left for a motoring trip through the north. After September 1 they will be at home at 1289 West Twenty-fifth street.

Announcement is made of the wedding of Miss Laura Clarke and Mr. Arthur Evans, a young business man of this city. Rev. Dr. Warren F. Day officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Evans will be at home to their friends on West Forty-fifth street.

## Approaching Weddings

Several midsummer weddings are toning up the local society calendar. One of the most interesting nuptials of the season will be that of Miss Blanche Leonard and Mr. Sidney J. Butler. July 30 has been set for the event, and the ceremony will be performed at the Union Avenue Methodist church, Rev. Will A. Knighten, D.D., pastor of the church and for many years a friend of both families, officiating. Invitations for the marriage have been issued to relatives and a few intimate friends, and after the ceremony Mr. Butler and his bride will leave for Lake Tahoe, where they will pass their honeymoon, returning later to Los Angeles to make their home. Miss Leonard is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Leonard of 416 South Alvarado street, and is an unusually attractive young woman with many friends among the younger folk of the city. Mr. Butler is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Butler of 601 Coronado street, prominently identified in the civic affairs of Los Angeles, and himself is associated with a local insurance company. Announcement of this betrothal was made several months ago, and since then both Miss Leonard and her fiancé have been the recipients of much informal entertaining. Date for their wedding was not set, however, until the return recently of the groom-elect's parents from an extended tour of the world.

One of the most interesting of the weddings planned for the late summer will be that of Miss Marion M. McClure, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. U. McClure of 2206 Leoti street, to Mr. Edward Keasby, formerly of this city, but now of Marysville. Date for the wedding is Tuesday, August 16, and the ceremony will be celebrated in Berean Hall, Temple Auditorium, by Rev. Robert J. Burdette. The young couple will make their home in the north, probably in Chico.

## Prenuptial Entertainments

Miss Leta Crane, whose marriage to Mr. George Ellis will take place this fall, is being entertained with a merry round of prenuptial affairs by her many friends. Tuesday, Miss Florence Judd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Judd of Beacon street, gave a bridge luncheon for Miss Crane. The day following, Miss Anne Richards was hostess at a luncheon of twenty covers, given at Hotel Virginia in her honor. Last Saturday, Miss Clara Scott entertained for her with a theater party and tea at the Alexandria, and her hostesses this Saturday will be Miss Maude Adams and Mrs. Ray Baker.

Miss Helen Sevier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Sevier of West Twenty-fourth street, whose engagement to Mr. Walter McCoy of Vissalia was announced recently, is being delightfully entertained. Among the affairs planned in her honor for next week will be a china shower which Mrs. Paul Bresee will give Wednesday, July 27. Miss Anna St. John of Ingraham street will be another of her hostesses.

Miss Mabel Fisher, a bride-elect, who is being much entertained at present, was the guest of honor Wednesday at a luncheon given at Hotel Virginia by the Misses Ann and Elizabeth Richards of 500 West Adams street. Nine-

teen guests were seated at the table, which was attractively decorated in a color scheme of pink and green.

## Betrothal Announcements

Rev. Dr. E. M. Chapman of Albuquerque, N. M., announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Bessie A. Chapman, to Mr. Herman H. Phillips, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Phillips of 1637 South Flower street.

Formal announcement is made of the engagement of Mrs. Dorothy Adams Clarke and Mr. William Anderson Leonard. No date is announced for the marriage.

## Past Entertainments

In compliment to her cousin, Miss Katherine Johnson, who has just returned from Northampton, Mass., where she has been attending school, Miss Elizabeth Wood of 20 St. James Park entertained Tuesday evening with an attractive dinner-dance, to which a number of the younger set were bidden. The handsome home of the hostess was decorated in a color scheme of yellow and white, quantities of Shasta daisies being used in effecting a pretty arrangement. The table centerpiece was formed to represent a park with the growing flowers and vases of the blossoms were linked with a pretty flower chain. Dinner was served in the palm room. Guests included Misses Florence Wood, Katherine Stearns, Elizabeth Helm, Mildred Burnett, Sallie Bonner, Mary Lindley, Florence Clark, Virginia Walsh, Elizabeth Hicks, Evangeline Duque, Hazel Childress, Miss McClanahan, Mrs. Harold Baxter; Messrs. Nat Head, Jack Somers, Harry Blackmore, Henry Daly, Arden Day, Maynard McFie, Paul Bucklin, Jack Bucklin, Raymond Moore, Chester Moore, Horon, George Reed, Gabriel Duque, Harold Bowen, Harold Baxter, Sidney Higgins and Eugene Clark.

Miss Miriam Spencer, daughter of Mrs. Harriet E. Spencer of West Twenty-third street, entertained thirteen of her little friends the evening of July 13 with an informal party in celebration of her thirteenth birthday anniversary. The idea of "thirteen" was artistically carried out in all the appointments, there being thirteen kinds of cakes,

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Can be permanently removed. Also warts, moles and other blemishes. We use the latest scientific, 5-needle method and guarantee our work.

References on request.

MARY P. PRATT ELECTROLYSIS COMPANY,

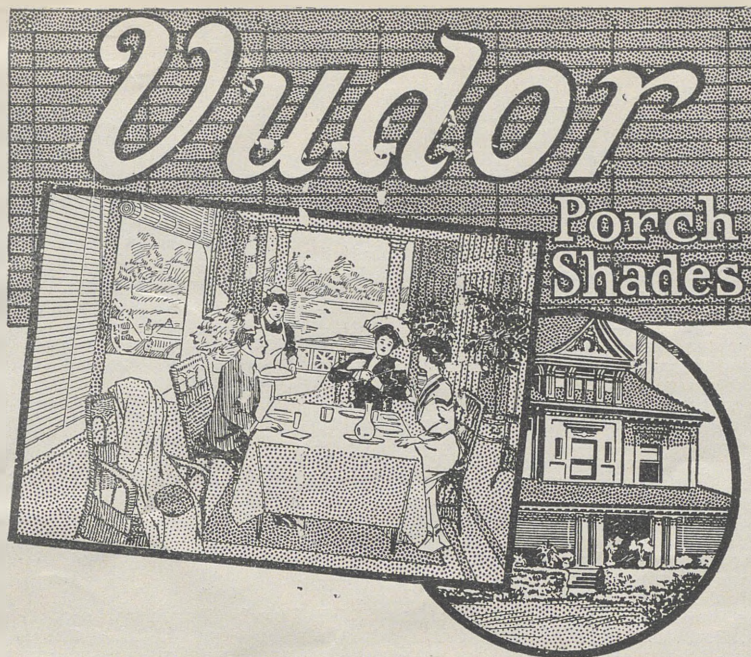
O. T. Johnson Bldg., Home F5709.  
Hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5 - - Saturday 9 to 12

thirteen varieties of candy, thirteen silver candlesticks and candles, etc. The guests included Misses Helen Spencer, Isabelle Douglas, Helen Williams, Hilda Robinson, Mary Robertson, Madeline Carrol, Marie Marlowe; Masters Herbert Brown, Willie Garland, Hugh O'Neil, Harold Prescott and Walter Geldert.

Lieut.-Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee of 987 Magnolia avenue entertained last evening with a dinner party of fourteen covers, the affair being in honor of Mr. Sayre Macneil, son of Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil, who is home from Harvard law school for the summer. Today Mr. Macneil leaves for a three weeks' camping trip in company with friends. General and Mrs. Chaffee were host and hostess Saturday evening of last week at a delightful dinner party given in compliment to their daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard. Places were set for fourteen.

Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke of 2105 South Figueroa street was hostess Thursday evening at a delightfully appointed dinner party given in honor of Major Klokke's birthday anniversary. Miss Helen Klokke is enjoying a pleasant sojourn in the country at present.

Judge and Mrs. John W. Summerfield of Cambridge street entertained last Saturday evening with an after-theater supper in honor of Miss Marjorie Rambeau. Covers were laid for twenty, including Mr. and Mrs. Will-



"VUDOR" Porch shades give protection from dust storm, sun-glare and curious eyes, yet admit abundant light and air—so you can easily transform your porch into an ideal out of door bedroom, dining room or sewing room.

4-foot width.....\$2.50    8-foot width.....\$4.00  
6-foot width.....\$3.25    10-foot width.....\$6.00

All 7 ft. 8 ins. long. Roll up by cords and pulleys.

You can buy them in no other Los Angeles store.

J.W.  
**Robinson Company**  
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

235-237-239 SO. BROADWAY  
234-244 SO. HILL ST.



iam James Chick, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Levy, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Lulu Ross, Miss Cluny, Mrs. Harriet E. Spencer, Miss Mathews, Miss Janet Mathews, Mrs. Rambeau, Dr. E. P. Wood, Mr. George Dameron, Mr. Brown and Mr. Herman Hauser.

Mrs. Clinton N. Sterry, Mrs. Norman Sterry and the Misses Nora and Ruth Sterry of 2632 Ellendale place entertained with an informal thimble tea in compliment to Mrs. Cyril Bretherton, a young bride-elect, whose recent marriage was of much local interest.

In honor of Mrs. Charles T. Byrne of New York City, who is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. A. de B. Mitchell, Mrs. C. R. Burdick of Fedora street entertained recently with a handsomely appointed dinner party.

Mrs. William W. Woods of 318 Normandie avenue was hostess recently at an informal luncheon given at the California Club for several of her friends who are here from El Paso.

#### Brief Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Valentine of 916 South Alvarado street, accompanied by their daughters, Misses Jean and Claire Valentine, left Sunday for an automobile trip through Northern California. They will visit San Francisco, Pacific Grove and other points of interest in the north, and plan to be away several weeks. Miss Jean Valentine will remain in the north where she will enter Stanford University.

Former Senator and Mrs. Eugene Ives with their family are at Alamitos Bay for the summer, and they have taken the clubhouse there for the accommodation of themselves and the many guests they are entertaining in the season. Just at present they have as special visitors, Miss Mildred Ives and Miss Judith Ives, nieces of the senator from Washington, D. C.

Among the recent arrivals in Los Angeles is Miss Fannie Montague Hunt, who comes from Boston to assume direction of the department of physical education of Cumnook School of Expression. Miss Hunt is a sister of Mr. Myron Hunt, the well-known architect of this city, and will pass the summer with her brother's family at Cliff-ton-by-the-Sea.

Among the prominent Los Angeles society folk who will visit at Santa Barbara a part of the season are Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Randolph H. Miner, Mrs. Emmeline Childs, Mrs. Barrow-French, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Stoner, Mr. and Mrs. Tod Ford, Mr. Spencer H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitcairn and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Lacey.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harrison, Mr. Charles Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McAsh left Thursday, under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank, on an extended tour through England, Scotland, Germany, France and Italy. The party expects to return to Los Angeles about November 1.

Mr. Frank J. Hart and family have gone to their country home in the foothills north of Lamanda Park for an indefinite stay. Friends desiring to communicate with Mrs. Hart may do so by the Sunset telephone, Main 6374, Pasadena exchange, or by leaving telephone messages or mail for her at the Southern California Music Company's store on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano of 2421 South Figueroa street will leave the first of August for Santa Barbara, where they will remain a month. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Logan, who came from Canada recently and have been house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Solano, have gone to Hollywood for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. McMullen and their daughter, Miss Gladys McMullen, left Monday morning in their touring car for a several weeks' trip through the northern part of the state. Mr. and Mrs. C. Robinson, in their own automobile, are making the trip with Mr. and Mrs. McMullen.

Mrs. Cora Freeman of Beacon street left recently for a trip to Honolulu. She will sail on the Lurline, July 27, and will return the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Phillips of 518 Virgil street, with their son,

James, Jr., and their daughter, Miss Violet Phillips, left Tuesday for the Yosemite valley, where they will remain until in September.

Mrs. Frank E. Waiso of Alvarado street has gone north to San Francisco to meet her sisters, Mrs. Charles Overton of San Francisco and Mrs. Edgar Axton Jones of Piedmont. Together they will motor to Lake Tahoe, where they will stay until August 3.

Miss Dorrit Smith of Bakersfield is the guest of Miss Jean Browne of 1136 West Sixth street. The two young women are planning to pass August together at Newport Beach. Miss Smith has returned only recently from school at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Talmage Burton Crane have returned from their wedding trip and have taken a house at 2662 Ellendale place. Mrs. Crane, before her marriage, was Miss Ethel Hastings, a charming young woman of San Francisco.

Mrs. George F. Beveridge of Portland street and Mrs. John D. Foster of West Twenty-eighth street are in San Francisco, where they are visiting Mrs. James Washington Edwards at her beautiful country place at Belvidere.

Governor P. S. Vesey of South Dakota is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. E. Albert of 515 Marengo avenue, South Pasadena. Governor Vesey is accompanied by his wife and their son and two daughters.

Mrs. Sidney Walles, formerly Miss Adelaide Brown, one of the most popular of the young society women of this city, is visiting here for the summer as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Eleanor T. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood of St. James Park will leave soon for a month's outing at Lake Tahoe. They will be accompanied by their son and their three attractive young daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Grant, the latter formerly Miss Helen Emery, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emery of Pasadena are in their cottage in the mountains in Oregon for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd Dunsmore and their son, Master Donald Boyd Dunsmore, of 3007 Halldale avenue, have taken a cottage at Catalina Island for an outing of a fortnight or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Arnott of New Hampshire street had their house guest, Miss Adelaide Randolph of Kansas City, have returned from a short motoring trip to Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts and their two daughters, Misses Gladys and Edna Letts, who returned recently from an extended trip to San Francisco, plan to leave soon for Lake Tahoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carter of 1040 Gramercy place are occupying a cozy cottage at Ocean Park. They have as their guest Miss Grace O'Brien of Humboldt, Kan.

Friends of Mrs. Robert Marsh of 1115 Westchester place will be glad to learn that she is convalescent from her illness of several weeks and soon will be about again.

Mrs. Joseph F. Seymour, Jr., is passing the month at Follows' Camp. She is accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Ola Eldridge, and Katherine and Eldridge Seymour.

Miss Anita Brown, daughter of Mrs. William E. Brewster-Smith of 820 Elm street, South Pasadena, has returned home from Wellesley for the holidays.

Miss Louise R. Vandergrift of 415 West Jefferson street has returned from a week's outing at Balboa Beach, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Shelton McKinney.

Judge and Mrs. J. W. McKinley and their son of West Adams street are planning a trip to Pelican Lake, Ore., where they will stay until August 30.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ira Adams of Denver have come to Los Angeles to make their home. They are located temporarily at the Stratford Hotel.

Mrs. L. Kessler and her two daughters, Misses Irene and Julia, of 1636 West Twentieth street are enjoying beach life at Ocean Park.

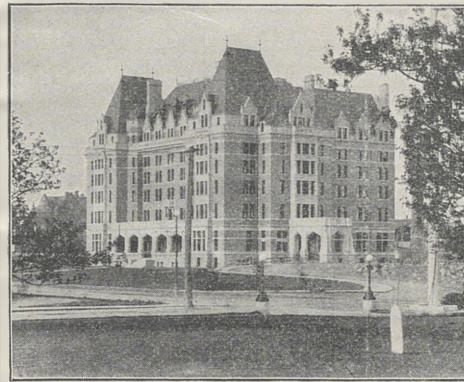
Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Helm of Ellendale place, with their son, Lynn Helm, Jr.,

Open All the Year---Climate Delightful

## "THE EMPRESS"

OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY'S HOTEL SYSTEM

At Victoria, British Columbia



Queen of Canadian Tourists' Resorts, in its magnificent situation at the southern end of Vancouver Island. Excellent bathing, boating, sailing and canoeing. Golf played every day in the year on the Oak Bay Links over a splendid 18-hole course. Splendid shooting, fishing and mountain climbing on the island. Bear, deer, elk, grouse, pheasant and duck in abundance. Salmon and trout in the lakes and streams. Good motoring in all directions, including the famous road to Alberni.

"THE EMPRESS" is supplied with every modern luxury and convenience. Cuisine unexcelled. Send for illustrated literature, prices, etc. Address

"THE EMPRESS," Victoria, B. C., Canada.

B. H. HUMBLE, Manager.

will leave the first of the month for a month's visit in the east.

Mrs. O. J. Salisbury, Miss Severance and Miss Trask were guests recently at a luncheon given by Mrs. Robert Farquhar at Miramar, Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Spring and daughters, Misses Vera and Kathleen Spring, have taken up their residence at 1848 Gramercy place.

Mrs. Edward L. Doheny and Mr. and Mrs. J. Crampton Anderson are occupying the former's cottage at Ocean Park for the summer.

Mr. George W. McKnight and family of 1652 Gramercy place have left for Elsinore, where they will make an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert John Prosser of Normandie avenue have taken a cottage at Ocean Park for the summer.

Mrs. Charles T. McFarland of Juliet street is at the Tavern at Lake Tahoe for a part of the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Munger, Jr., of Gramercy place are at Newport Beach for the summer season.

Mr. J. M. Clute of 1216 Orange street has returned from a six weeks' outing at Lake Tahoe.

#### At the Hotels

Arrangements are being made for the Mt. Washington children's tennis tournament, which will be held on the Mt. Washington courts, Saturday, August 13, beginning promptly at 9 a.m. Details for the play were determined upon at an interesting meeting held Wednesday of last week at the Mt. Washington. Mr. C. W. Hill was appointed chairman of that meeting; Mr. E. K. Foster, secretary; Mr. Grayson Merrill, treasurer; Mr. W. G. Eisenmayer, chairman of the ways and means committee, and Mr. Glenn Johnson, chairman of the committee on entries. The events will consist of two series of doubles and one series of singles. The doubles will include contestants from nine to thirteen years and from thirteen to sixteen years old, while the singles will be open to all boys under sixteen. The tournament will be open to all boys of Los Angeles county, but the age limit will be strictly observed. An entry fee of 25 cents will be awarded, and it is expected several well-known tennis players will act as judges. Entries must all be in by August 10. Application may be made to Mr. G. H. Johnson, chairman of committee, Hotel Mt. Washington, Avenue Forty-three, Los Angeles, Cal.

That history-making tennis match which took place at Mt. Washington Hotel, Memorial Day, between May Sutton and Hazel Hotchkiss, at which Miss Sutton won back the world's championship from the northern girl, has been marked by the Mt. Washington Hotel Company by the issuance of a most acceptable souvenir in the form



A. FUSENOT CO.

## Pre-Inventory Sale

NOW GOING ON

**M**ANY opportunities to save money are offered throughout the store, as all odds and ends, discontinued numbers and broken lines have been reduced in price to close out quickly before invoicing.

of a photograph of the tennis court, showing Miss Sutton about to return Miss Hotchkiss' ball. A portion of the huge crowd swarming over the grandstand, the walls, the roof, balconies and windows of the hotel are shown in the picture, which is also adorned with photographs of the two plucky little tennis girls in action.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Vollmer, Miss Pauline Vollmer, Mrs. Joe Maier, Mrs. Laura Ringer, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Forve, Philip Forve, Jr., Charles Forve, Master Victor Forve, Miss Louise Forve, all of Los Angeles, who are making the Los Angeles-San Francisco run in their big machines, stopped over for several days at Del Monte last week.

Los Angeles arrivals within the week at Idyllwild Mountain Resort in Strawberry valley, include Major Cochrane of the National Soldiers' Home, Miss Cochrane, Mrs. John J. Bogardus, Hollywood, Mr. Carl C. Crandall, Mr. R. C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bradford, Miss Julia B. Monette, Miss Eureka Gilbert, Miss Gladys Moore. Other guests include Mr. C. A. Alley, Pasadena; Mrs. F. R. Smith and sons, Alhambra; Mrs. N. H. Johnson and Miss Harriet Johnson, Kansas City.

Last Sunday Mrs. H. R. Warner gave a dainty little luncheon at the Lodge at Pebble Beach in honor of her friends, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Miss Kate Van Nuys of this city, who are at Del Monte for a short stay. The other guests were Mrs. William H. Ennis, Mrs. Frank Burnett and Mr. George H. Ennis of Los Angeles, who went up

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



# Cheaters

Good comedy abounds in Kellett Chambers' three-act play, "An American Widow," which Miss Virginia Harned is giving at the Majestic Theater this week to capacity houses and delighted audiences. Besides having a capital medium, the stellar actress has the support of a capable company and with the subsidiary roles intelligently and pleasingly interpreted, excellent stage settings and attractive musical numbers, the net result is a most enjoyable evening's entertainment. Fortunately, considering the warm weather, there is not much of a problem to ponder in regard to this particular widow Miss Harned portrays. The relic, after doing her full duty by her late husband, finds herself still young, in possession of an ample fortune and with an appetite for a coronet, which she plans to satisfy. But a belated will turns up, which ordains that in the event her second husband proves to be a foreigner, the estate is to go to a nephew. This news, conveyed by the family solicitor, is discouraging, since Elizabeth Killigrew has the title all picked out. Her woman's wit, however, contrives a way to circumvent the terms of the obnoxious testament. She will marry an American, get rid of him by the Reno route, and then take the earl as her third husband, against which tertiary course, so to speak, there is no penalization by the late Mr. Killigrew. How the second husband is lured into the ceremony, is practically deserted and several months afterward makes real love to his wife, successfully supplanting the sordid earl is the story of the comedy and quite cleverly and spiritedly it is developed.

Miss Harned is not a great emotional actress, but she has a nice perception of humor, a mobile face and a figure which, while tending to embonpoint, is decidedly pleasing. Her widow is not too skittish, nor too kittenish; just a healthy, normal woman, freed from a bond that had little of love in it to ease the strain and who is keen to assert her individuality and do as she likes with the vast fortune she controls. There are many diverting situations, not too improbable, but requiring a lively imagination to accept, and lots of scintillant lines and sparkling repartee. In short, a modern comedy having many genuine laughs in it that are of spontaneous evolution.

Handsome William Courtenay as Jasper Mallory, the maestro, whose opera is financed by the widow as the price of his consent to become a husband in name only, is not a consummate actor, but he is a fine decorative stage piece, and in that way fills almost every requirement. His poses are beautifully done, his eyes roll upward in a heavenly manner, and his classic profile is as faultless as a Greek god's. What more could be asked? Howard Hickman's fortune-hunting Earl of Dextrin is a capital characterization. His make-up and his mannerisms provide a large share of the comedy introduced. The other male characters are adequately presented by Frank Denithorne as Pitney Killigrew, John W. Sherman as Teddy Bacon, and Benjamin Horning as Augustus Tutwiler, the family lawyer. Henry Kotani is a real Japanese servant, who makes a hit, and Dan Bruce is a conventional English majordomo. Of the women, Grace Travers wins well-merited praise as the tempest-tossed, passion swept Madam Abaloni, in love with the maestro; Bessie Barriscale is a pert and pretty ladies' maid, and Cleo Madison a satisfactory Gloria Stebbins. Florence Oberle's brogue, as Mrs. O'Leary, the prima donna's mother, is too suggestive of a bowery washerwoman's accent to be in keeping with the part. A woman who had traveled with her talented daughter the world over would have eliminated a little of the old sod in the course of years. But it is a laugh-provoking play throughout and is well worth sitting through.

S. T. C.

"Caught in the Rain" at the Burbank  
"Caught in the Rain" does not offer

lightsome entertainment at the Burbank this week. This little comedy needs the sure aim, quick-fire brand of humor in which William Collier excels to make it go. It is a matter of words, not of situation, that makes "Caught in the Rain" appeal to the risibles. Once in a while the Burbankers are greeted with an outburst of laughter, but more often the "meatiest" lines in the dialogue do not get over. Except for the scenic effects in the first act, the investiture is unsatisfactory—a fault which cannot be found, as a rule, with Burbank productions. In a rather colorless role of a Colorado heiress, Marjorie Rambeau is as winsome and alluring as we have grown to expect. Feminine honors are accorded to Myrtle Vane, whose gowns touch a soft spot in the feminine heart, and whose portrait of the haughty Violet Mason is drawn with just the right touch of burlesque. Harmon McGregor cannot be qualified as a success in the Collier role. The part depends upon the actor's ability to exploit the whimsical Collierisms, the play upon words in which the comedian delights and which he does with undeniable cleverness—and Mr. McGregor's failure to get the "gags" over the footlights undermines the chief prop of the play. In make-up and acting, David Landau is an excellent example of the stage Englishman, but his accent is subject to such startling vagaries that the audience is left in much doubt as to his nationality. Ethel von Waldron has a brief role which she plays prettily, and Louise Royce is capital as a talkative matron of uncertain age—except in her hay-fever scene, which she does not act convincingly. Minor roles are acceptably done.

## Attractions at the Orpheum

Vesta Victoria continues a star attraction at the Orpheum this week, carrying her house completely with her with each song. A novel act is that of Maud and Gladys Finney, two attractive young women, who play mermaids in a glass tank of water. They appear clad in suits of black tights and their graceful posings in the water are most effective. Their hair is unbound and floats about their heads when in the water like clouds of seaweed, and they remain under water for a surprising length of time. One feels like begging them to come to the surface for a breath. "Winning on Wind" thoroughly lives up to its title. Mr. Lewis McCord and company, offering a rather tiresome variation of the everlasting mother-in-law problem. Peter Donald and Miss Meta Carson return this week with "Alex McLean's Dream," in which they have appeared here for several seasons. It is nothing more than an opportunity for Mr. Donald to tell stories in a Scotch accent which is convincing most of the time—when he doesn't forget. The Scotch songs are good, and well sung. Clown Zertho's canine comedians are well trained and give entertainment to those who enjoy such freakish things. Holdovers are H. Franklin and Standards, the Living Rubber Balls, Fred Warren and Al Blanchard and Grigolati's Aerial Ballet.

## Offerings for Next Week

After having devoted a fortnight to melodrama, the Belasco company will turn its attention to farce comedy, as exemplified in "Billy," the George Cameron laughing success, that will have its first western production at the Belasco Monday night. "Billy" is one of the Shuberts' recent New York successes, having filled Daly's Theater for seven months, with Sidney Drew in the chief role. It has to do with the adventures of Billy Hargraves, a young college football coach. In a football game Billy's molars have been ruined and an artificial set has acted as an acceptable substitute until he starts on a trip to the Bermudas on the same boat that carries a young girl with whom he is in love. Then Billy loses his teeth, and cannot even pronounce the name of the girl—Beatrice Sloance



## 500 Pianos

\$375 Guaranteed Value \$375

Are being sold at the

Fitzgerald Music Co.

\$277.50 \$5.00 \$1.25  
CASH WEEKLY

Money back if not entirely satisfactory.

Absolutely No Interest - - - Life Insurance Feature

The price of \$277.50 includes everything. There are no extras of any kind. Nothing added for drayage, interest, stool or tuning. Absolutely no extras. Club members get 218 weeks' time to pay for the piano. 15 cents cash in hand returned for every week they shorten the length of their contract. The whole wonderful proposition is in book form. Call or write for one at once.

Fitzgerald Music Co. 523 South Broadway

—let alone make love to her. This is the situation on which the play is builded, and is said to be a continuous laugh. Following "Billy," the Belasco company will give the first production by a stock company of "The Great John Ganton," in which William Yerance will be seen in the title role, while Lewis S. Stone will have the part of his son.

"At the White Horse Tavern," a quaint comedy translated from the German by Sidney Rosenfeld, will be the attraction at the Burbank for the week beginning with Sunday matinee. This play has for its setting a summer tourist hotel in the Alps. The hotel is owned by an attractive young woman, Josepha. Her chief aide is Leopold, her head waiter, who loves her madly. But Josepha loves a young lawyer who is enamored of the daughter of an opposing litigant, while the latter young woman is betrothed by her father to another youth. This complication of love affairs furnishes an amusing situation for the groundwork of the play, and for variation an unusual number of unique characters are introduced. Marjorie Rambeau will come to the front again as the charming landlady of the inn. David Hartford will have the role of the love-lorn waiter; John Burton will re-appear after several weeks absence, as a tourist with a lipping daughter, the latter part falling to the lot of Ethel von Waldron, and David Landau, Harmon MacGregor, Jack Belgrave, Willis Marks, Frederick Gilbert, Gavin Young, Louise Royce, Myrtle Vane and Cleo Madison will have interesting roles.

Arthur Wing Pinero's intense drama of modern life, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," will be Virginia Harned's offering for the second week of her engagement at the Majestic Theater, beginning Sunday night. Like all of Pinero's drama, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" teems with sparkling epigrams. Paula Tanqueray is a woman with a past. She hesitates long before marrying Aubrey Tanqueray, who knows what her life has been. She goes with him to begin life over again in his country home, in company with his beautiful young daughter. Paula tries in vain to make the young girl love her, but the daughter always holds aloof. Finally, it transpires that the daughter is deeply in love with a young man who at one time figured prominently in Paula Tanqueray's life. To save her beloved stepdaughter from marriage with this man, Mrs. Tanqueray confesses everything to her husband—and the play is brought to a strong, impressive ending. Miss Harned will play Paula Tanqueray, William Courtenay will essay Aubrey Tanqueray, and the remainder of the excellent supporting company will be suitably cast.

Annabelle Whitford, the famous Gibson type and later the personification of the Nell Brinkley girl, will be the star attraction on the Orpheum bill for the week's beginning Monday matinee,

A Course of Six Morning Lectures Upon

## "Modern English Drama"

Will be given at the Cumneck School of Expression by

DR. RICHARD BURTON

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

At eleven o'clock a. m.

August 1---TRUTH SEEKERS:

Jones, Pinero, Galsworthy.

August 3---WITS AND DREAMERS:

Barrie, Wilde, Yeats.

August 5---PREACHERS:

Shaw, Zangwill, Bennett, Barker.

August 8---POETS:

Phillips, and others.

August 10---AMERICANS WHO DO NOT

PUBLISH: Gillette, Thomas, Klein, Tarkington, Wilson.

August 12---AMERICANS WHO PUBLISH:

Fitch, Mackaye, Moody, Peabody, and others.

Single Lecture, 50c; Course Ticket (transferable) \$2.50  
For sale at Parker's Bookstore, 220 South Broadway,  
and at Cumneck Hall, 1500 South Figueroa street.

July 25. Miss Whitford will offer three novelties, based on her greatest hits in the "Follies" of 1908, 1909 and 1910. According to the press agent, Miss Whitford is a clever singer and actress. Human statuary of a new sort will be offered by the five Olympians, models of physique and beauty. They are trained to pose for periods of length, and the bas-relief plays an important part in each picture. Lew White and Frank Simmons, in "The Band Wagon," have a blackface act of fun-making proclivities. De Lion is billed as "two hands and twelve billiard balls," and promises a number of marvelous stunts. The Finney Sisters in their "Mermaid" act, Donald & Carson, Lewis McCord & Company, and Zertho's canines are the holdovers. There will be new motion pictures.

Another good bill will mark the Levy Cafe Chantant the coming week. Every effort is made to keep the cafe cool and attractive—with interesting and lively acts for the amusement of patrons. Suzanne Rocamora will make her appearance Monday evening. She is a singer of note, and her gowns are said to be creations. The interpretative dances of Kitty Stevens will be entirely new, with different costumes and new music, thus completely changing the act. The solo work of the members of the Florence Trio has proved a delightful feature, and for this reason arrangements have been made whereby more of their singing may be heard. Eccentric dancing and clogging, interpolated with popular songs are promised by Flynn & McLaughlin. As usual, the Kammermeyer Orchestra will be heard in concert at luncheon, tea, dinner and after the theater.

## Asides

Annabelle Whitford, the Brinkley Girl who comes to the Orpheum next week, tells a story of a rehearsal in a New York theater, prior to which time Julian Mitchell had added several girls to the chorus. One of them was a



pretty girl who wore glasses. Although she had never been on the stage, she did good work in the preliminary try-outs. Then came the call for dress rehearsal. The girl almost resigned when she actually donned tights, but she finally overcame her repugnance and crept guiltily on to the stage. But she had not taken off her glasses, and the effect was something of a shock. Gently but firmly Mr. Mitchell requested her to remove them. The girl burst into tears. "Mr. Mitchell," she sobbed, "I'd rather go right back home than take off another thing."

Last night the Players Club entertained with their initial fete champetre at the clubhouse near Ivanhoe. A long line of automobiles gathered in front of the Burbank Theater after the show, and proceeded to the club, where merrymaking held sway until an unrecord-

previous visit, and his return will be warmly welcomed. His subjects are as follows: August 1, "Truthseekers: Jones, Pinero, Galsworthy; August 3, "Wits and Dreamers: Barrie, Wilde, Yeats;" August 5, "Preachers: Shaw, Zangwill, Bennett, Barker;" August 8, "Poets: Phillips and others;" August 10, "Americans Who Do Not Publish: Gillette, Thomas, Klein, Tarkington, Wilson;" August 12, "Americans Who Publish: Fitch, MacKaye, Moody, Peabody and others."

#### Actors and Musicians Play Ball

Vernon would have turned green with envy and Los Angeles died a yellow death of jealousy had they witnessed that Tuesday afternoon baseball fest between the actors and musicians—the final score registering 14 to 10 in favor of the former. The costumes were



ANNABELLE WHITFORD, AT THE ORPHEUM NEXT WEEK

ed hour. Each of the feminine guests presented the players with an article suitable for adorning the clubhouse, with the result that it will be furnished with ornaments undreamed of in the wildest flights of imagination on the part of the members.

It is rumored along the Rialto that Randolph Bartlett is about to spring into fame with a dissertation on "Hands I Might Have Held." One blushing young woman has been heard to remark: "Oh, goodness, I hope he doesn't write about 'Hands I Have Held.'"

#### Dr. Burton's Projected Lectures

Dr. Richard Burton of the University of Minnesota, poet and author, will give a course of six morning lectures on Modern English Drama at the Cumnock School of Expression, beginning August 1. Dr. Burton formed a wide circle of friends in this city at his

recherche, if not en regle. Young Mr. Ruggles captured the record for eccentricity of attire. The usually immaculate Charles wore a white silk blouse that once might have been clean; a pair of knee trousers, evidently relics of his schooldays, and long stockings, which persisted in embarrassing him by coming down, completed an ensemble that gave Lewis Stone excuse for dubbing him "Lord Fauntleroy." Charles covered himself with glory, dust and bruises. As might have been expected, Victor Schertzinger wore the only baseball suit which graced the occasion. Victor's chief stunt was cutting large holes in the atmosphere with his bat. It was to Frank Camp that the laurels went. He not only played real baseball, but he ladled out information, gratis, to the entire field. He pitched balls that curved up and down and in and out. Frank also punted a few hot ones toward the fence. And Lewis Shepherd

#### Morosco's Burbank Theater

MAIN STREET,  
NEAR SIXTH

WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, JULY 24,

The Unsurpassed Burbank Stock Company in

#### THE QUANT GERMAN COMEDY

### At the White Horse Tavern

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

#### Hamburger's Majestic Theater

BROADWAY,  
NEAR NINTH

BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, JULY 24.

Virginia Harned and her own superb company, including WILLIAM COURTENAY, in

### The Second Mrs. Tanqueray

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c, 50c, 75c

#### Belasco Theater

BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.  
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.  
COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 25.

#### Lewis S. Stone

And the Belasco Theater Company will give for the first time on any Los Angeles stage the Shubert's BIG COMEDY SUCCESS.

## BILLY

NEXT WEEK---The biggest play of all, "THE GREAT JOHN GANTON." Seats selling.

#### Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE

Matinee Every Day  
Both Phone: 1447

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, JULY 25.

Annabelle Whitford,

The Brinkley Girl

Five Olympians,

Human Statuary

White & Simmons,

"The Band Wagon"

?? De Lion ??

2 Hands

and 12 Billiard Balls

Orpheum Motion Pictures

Matinees Daily—10c, 25c, 50c.

"The Mermaids,"

Maud & Gladys Finney

Donald & Carson,

"Alex McLean's Dream"

Lewis McCord & Co.,

"Winning on Wind"

Zertho's Canines,

Comedy Dogs

Every night, 10, 25, 50, 75c.

#### LEVY'S

THIRD AND MAIN. TABLES RESERVED

Four Classy Acts. Seven Star Performers. Orchestral Music Afternoon Tea and Evening.

### Cafe Chantant

#### Refined Vaudeville

Business Men's Lunch, Club Lunch, Main Dining  
Grill Downstairs, 40c. Room, 11:30 to 2:00, 50c.  
OUR SPECIAL Dinner, Including Wine, \$1.00.  
An Orchestral Program at Lunch and Tea.

#### Baseball--Pacific Coast League

VERNON VS. SACRAMENTO

Saturday, July 23, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sunday a. m., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sunday p. m., 2:30 Chutes Park

July 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, Vernon vs. Oakland.

Sun. a.m. and Fri. p.m. at Vernon Ball Park.

Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes Park.

Ladies' free except Saturdays and Holidays. Kids free Saturdays.

Stone—the one and only! It must be confessed that Lewis is in no danger of receiving an immediate offer from Hen Berry. However, he did knock one beautiful foul. His presence on the field was remarkable for what Harry Andrews termed his "airy persiflage." He threw chunks of Shakespeare on the heated air, and even descended to punning. Despite his delicacy and general air of frailty, Wayland Trask did strenuous work, gently tapping the ball and tripping daintily to first base with the agility and grace of a young gazelle and acknowledging the applause of the admiring grandstand with curtsies that would do credit to a toe dancer. Clif Horne, who offered himself for sacrifice on the altar of friendship, umpired the game and escaped uninjured. He was threatened with murder repeatedly, but only one player suggested an immediate lynching. David Landau was hauled forth from a cool corner to act as scorekeeper, which he did whenever dire threats made him remember his duty. The feminine contingent of the Burbank and Belasco theaters occupied the grandstand in all the glory of summer frocks, and forgot the heat in a chorus of shrieks

**Harris & Frank**  
Leading Clothiers (INC.)  
437-439-441-443 South Spring  
Between Fourth and Fifth Streets.



Head to Foot  
**Outfitters**  
FOR  
Men, Women,  
Boys and Girls

and applause as their favorites did themselves proud. "Lon" Beasley, with a coat of tan that seemed to be the real article, rode to the scene of conflict in an automobile, grinning delightedly at the volley of remarks which assailed him. The mascot of the actors' team was little Frank Camp, who worked harder than any player and firmly believes that he won the game.



# THE CONFESSION

BY GUY DE MAUPASSANT

Marguerite de Therelles was dying. Although but fifty-six, she seemed like seventy-five at least. She panted, paler than the sheets, shaken by dreadful shiverings, her face convulsed, her eyes haggard, as if she had seen some horrible thing.

Her eldest sister, Suzanne, six years older, sobbed on her knees beside the bed. A little table drawn close to the couch of the dying woman, and covered with a napkin, bore two lighted candles, the priest being momentarily expected to give extreme unction and the communion, which should be the last.

The apartment had that sinister aspect, that air of hopeless farewells which belongs to the chambers of the dying. Medicine bottles stood about on the furniture, linen lay in the corners, pushed aside by foot or broom. The disordered chairs themselves seemed affrighted, as if they had run, in all the senses of the word. Death, the formidable, was there hidden, waiting.

The story of the two sisters was very touching. It was quoted far and wide; it had made many eyes to weep.

Suzanne, the elder, had once been madly in love with a young man, who had also been in love with her. They were engaged, and were only waiting the day fixed for the contract when Henry de Lampierre suddenly died.

The despair of the young girl was dreadful, and she vowed that she would never marry. She kept her word. She put on widow's weeds, which she never took off.

Then her sister, her little sister Marguerite, who was only twelve years old, came one morning to throw herself into the arms of the elder, and said: "Big Sister, I do not want thee to be unhappy. I do not want thee to cry all thy life. I will never leave thee, never, never. I—I, too shall never marry. I shall stay with thee always, always, always!"

Suzanne, touched by the devotion of the child, kissed her, but did not believe.

Yet the little one also kept her word, and despite the entreaties of her parents, despite the supplications of the elder, she never married. She was pretty, very pretty; she refused many a young man who seemed to love her truly, and she never left her sister more.

They lived together all the days of their life, without ever being separated a single time. They went side by side, inseparably united. But Marguerite seemed always sad, oppressed, more melancholy than the elder, as though perhaps her sublime sacrifice had broken her spirit. She aged more quickly, had white hair from the age of thirty, and often suffering, seemed afflicted by some secret, gnawing trouble.

Now she was to be the first to die.

Since yesterday she was no longer able to speak. She had only said, at the first glimmers of day-dawn:

"Go fetch Monsieur le Cure, the moment has come."

And she had remained since then upon her back, shaken with spasms, her lips agitated as though dreadful words were mounting from her heart without power of issue, her look mad with fear, terrible to see.

Her sister, torn by sorrow, wept wildly, her forehead resting on the edge of the bed, and kept repeating:

"Margot, my poor Margot, my little one!"

She had always called her, "Little One," just as the younger had always called her "Big Sister."

Steps were heard on the stairs. The door opened. A choir boy appeared, followed by an old priest in a surplice. As soon as she perceived him, the dying woman, with one shudder, sat up, opened her lips, stammered two or three words, and began to scratch the sheets with her nails, as if she had wished to make a hole.

The Abbe Simon approached, took her hand, kissed her brow, and with a soft voice:

"God pardon thee, my child; have courage, the moment is now come, speak."

Then Marguerite, shivering from

head to foot, shaking her whole couch with nervous movements, stammered: "Sit down, Big Sister...listen."

The priest bent down toward Suzanne, who was still flung upon the bed's foot. He raised her, placed her in an arm chair, and taking a hand of each of the sisters in one of his own, he pronounced:

"Lord, my God! Endue them with strength, cast Thy mercy upon them."

And Marguerite began to speak. The words issued from her throat one by one, raucous, with sharp pauses, as though very feeble.

"Pardon, pardon, Big Sister; oh, forgive! If though knewest how I have had fear of this moment all my life..."

Suzanne stammered through her tears:

"Forgive thee what, Little One? Thou hast given all to me, sacrificed everything; thou art an angel..."

But Marguerite interrupted her:

"Hush, hush! Let me speak...do not stop me. It is dreadful...let me tell all...to the very end without flinching. Listen. Thou rememberest...thou rememberest...Henry..."

Suzanne trembled and looked at her sister. The younger continued:

"Thou must hear all, to understand. I was only twelve years old, only twelve years old; thou rememberest well, is it not so? And I was spoiled, I did everything that I liked! Thou rememberest, surely, how they spoiled me? Listen. The first time that he came he had varnished boots. He got down from his horse at the great steps, and he begged pardon for his costume, but he came to bring some news to papa. Thou rememberest, is it not so? Don't speak—listen. When I saw him I was completely carried away. I found him so very beautiful; and I remained standing in a corner of the salon all the time that he was talking. Children are strange...and terrible. Oh, yes...I have dreamed of all that."

"He came back again...several times...I looked at him with all my eyes, with all my soul...I was large of my age...and very much more knowing than any one thought. He came back often...I thought only of him. I said, very low:

"Henry...Henry de Lampierre!"

"Then they said that he was going to marry thee. It was a sorrow; oh, Big Sister, a sorrow...a sorrow! I cried for three nights without sleeping. He came back every day, in the afternoon, after his lunch...thou rememberest, is it not so? Say nothing...listen. Thou madest him cakes which he liked...with meal, with butter and milk. Oh, I know well how. I could make them yet if it were needed. He ate them at one mouthful, and...and then he drank a glass of wine, and then he said, 'It is delicious.' Thou rememberest how he would say that?"

"I was jealous, jealous. The moment of thy marriage approached. I became crazy. I said to myself: 'He shall not marry Suzanne; no, I will not have it! It is I whom he will marry when I am grown up. I shall never find anyone whom I love so much.' But one night, ten days before the contract, thou tookest a walk with him in front of the chateau by moonlight...and there...under the fir, under the great fir...he kissed thee...kissed...holding thee in his two arms...so long. Thou rememberest, is it not so? It was probably the first time...yes...Thou wast so pale when thou camest back to the salon."

"I had seen you two; I was there, in the shrubbery. I was angry! If I could, I would have killed you both!"

"I said to myself: 'He shall not marry Suzanne, never! He shall marry no one. I should be too unhappy.' And all of a sudden I began to hate him dreadfully."

"Then, dost thou know what I did? Listen. I had seen the gardener making little balls to kill strange dogs. He pounded up a little bottle with a stone and put the powdered glass in a little ball of meat."

"I took a little medicine bottle that mamma had; I broke it small with a hammer, and I hid the glass in my pocket. It was a shining powder... The next day, as soon as you had made the little cakes...I split them with a knife and I put in the glass...He ate



## Hotel Mt. Washington

CALIFORNIA'S MOST SCENIC HOTEL.

Situated on the summit of rugged old Mt. Washington—1,000 feet high. Above noise, dust, smoke and fog. Splendid car service—25 minutes from Broadway. Commands unsurpassed view of mountains, cities and the sea. Strictly modern in every appointment. First class cafe in connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite. Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Avenue 43, the foot of the incline railway.

## Europe, Alaska, Honolulu, Japan, China, Around the World.

We are Agents for the Pacific Mail, Alaska Steamship Co., North German Lloyd, Cunard, Hamburg-American, Red Star, White Star, and all Steamship Lines. Passports secured.

## GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

D. F. ROBERTSON, Manager Steamship Department, Spring and Fourth Streets, Los Angeles.

**CAFE BRISTOL**  
The high-class appointments, perfect service and unexcelled menu of  
**Cafe Bristol**  
appeal to discriminating people  
ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN Bldg  
FOURTH AND SPRING.

**BAUMGARDT**  
PUBLISHING COMPANY  
**PRINTERS**  
116 BROADWAY, NORTH  
LOS ANGELES  
PHONES  
A-1161 MAIN

**BEKINS**  
Fire-Proof Storage  
250 South Broadway

three of them...I, too, I ate one...I threw the other six into the pond. The two swans died three days after... Dost thou remember? Oh, say nothing...listen, listen. I, I alone did not die...but I have always been sick. Listen...He died...thou knowest well...listen...that, that is nothing. It is afterward, later...always...the worst...listen.

"My life, all my life...what torture! I said to myself: 'I will never leave my sister. And at the hour of death I will tell her all! There! And ever since I have always thought of that moment when I should tell thee all. Now it is come. It is terrible. ...Big Sister!'"

"I have always thought, morning and evening, by night and by day, 'Some time I must tell her that...I waited. ...What agony!... It is done. Say nothing. Now I am afraid...am afraid...oh, I am afraid. If I am going to see him again, soon, when I am dead. See him again...think of it! The first! Before thou! I shall not dare. I must...I am going to die...I want you to forgive me. I want it...I cannot go off to meet him without that. Oh, tell her to forgive me, Monsieur le Cure, tell her...I implore you to do it. I cannot die without that...'"

She was silent, and remained panting, always scratching the sheet with her withered nails.

Suzanne had hidden her face in her hands, and did not move. She was thinking of him whom she might have loved so long! What a good life they should have lived together! She saw him once again in that vanished bygone time, in that old past which was put out forever. The beloved dead—how they tear your hearts! Oh, that kiss, his only kiss! She had hidden it in her soul. And after it nothing, nothing more her whole life long!

All of a sudden the priest stood straight, and, with strong, vibrant voice, he cried:

"Mademoiselle Suzanne, your sister is dying!"

Then Suzanne, opening her hands, showed her face soaked with tears, and throwing herself upon her sister, she kissed her with all her might, stammering:

"I forgive thee, I forgive thee, Little One."

**IDYLLWILD**  
AMONG THE PINES  
Sited in the San Jacinto Mountains a mile above sea level. Magnificent scenery.  
**The Ideal Vacation Place**  
A short, intensely interesting trip from Los Angeles. Modern hotel, excellent table, modern furnished cottages, comfortable tents. Reasonable rates. MUSIC, DANCING, BOWLING, TENNIS, BILLIARDS, HORSEBACK RIDING; every feature to make life enjoyable.  
For further information, or to make reservations, address,  
**EARL POWERS,**  
1414 South Hope Street, Los Angeles

## PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### ANTIQUES, FURNITURE, CHINA

LEE L. POWERS, 627 S. Olive. Bought & sold

### BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

BAKER WUEST CO., 516 S. Broadway.  
JONES BOOK STORE, 226 W. First St.

### BUSINESS COLLEGES

THE ISAACS-WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, 5th floor Hamburger bldg. Entrance 320 W. 8th st.

### CEMETERIES

FOREST LAWN CEMETERY, 304 Wright & Callender Bldg

### DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE

R. D. BRONSON DESK CO., M48-H10048. 321-323-325 W. 7th st.

### ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTIBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway. Main 937, Home F8037

### FLORISTS

J. W. WOOLFSKILL, Florist. Choice Cut Flowers for all occasions.

### HARNESS & SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 N. Los Angeles st. Established 1854. M3808

### JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

Carl Entenmann, Jewry., 217 1/2 S. Spring, upstairs

### RARE BOOKS

CALL AND "BROWSE" at Dawson's Book Shop. 518 S. Hill St. (E. Dawson, H. W. Collins.)

### SASH AND DOORS

HUGHES MFG. & LMBR. CO., Millwork, Bank and Office Fixtures. Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers.



# Will D. Stephens, Republican Candidate for Congress

Born fifty years ago in Ohio, Mr. Stephens has lived in Los Angeles more than twenty-three years, and in that time has repeatedly proved his merits as a citizen worthy of every confidence. As a young man he taught school; for seven years he was engaged in civil engineering; the twelve years following were passed in business, thus completing a liberal education.

As chairman of the Chamber of Commerce Harbor Committee he commended himself to all by his faithful, intelligent work in the interests of the community.

For five years he was a member of the Owens River Water Committee, doing yeoman service in the cause of the people.

Again he gave his services to the city gratuitously as a member of the Board of Education in 1906. The year after he devoted a strenuous twelvemonth to the best interests of Los Angeles by filling the office of President of the Chamber of Commerce.

Everybody recalls his brief term as interregnum mayor, following the resignation of Harper. As a member of the Consolidation Committee in 1909 he was unremitting in his disinterested work for the city's welfare.

As President of the Board of Water Commissioners, Mr. Stephens is giving his matured thought to the responsibilities entailed, and that he brings to the position the accumulated experience of many years of ripe judgment is certain.

Of fine address, cultured and of attractive personality, Mr. Stephens will fittingly represent the Seventh congressional district at the national capital if elected. His candidacy is subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election, August 16, 1910, and it should be as near unanimous as the city and county can make it.



I am in favor of, and will work for, a protective tariff, practically no greater than the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad, and I shall support such a tariff on oranges and lemons as will afford the citrus fruit industry adequate protection for advantageous development.

I am in favor of, and will work for, a non-partisan expert tariff commission that will provide an intelligent, protective and equitable solution of the tariff problem.

I strongly favor, and will work for, an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

I am in favor of, and will work for, the development of Pacific coast ports, and particularly those of the Seventh congressional district.

I am in favor of, and will work for, a government-owned or government-controlled line of steamers, connecting all Pacific ports with the Panama Railroad.

I am opposed to the control of legislation in the national house of representatives by the speaker. I am in favor of, and will work for, such changes in the rules of procedure as have been proposed by the progressive Republicans of that body, and as will restore representative government to, and insure legislation by and for the people.

I am now, and always have been, opposed to any corporation maintaining a political organization for the purpose of influencing legislation in city, county, state or nation, and in recommending appointments to office I shall be guided by character and fitness and not by corporation influence.

I believe in the broadest interpretation of the conservation policies, inaugurated by President Theodore Roosevelt, and shall do all in my power to conserve for the use and benefit of the people all of the natural resources of the states, territories and possessions of the United States.

WILLIAM D. STEPHENS.

## Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

with Mrs. Van Nuys and her daughter in their car Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Pierce of Beacon street, Miss Harriet Johnson of West Adams street, Miss Monette of West Twenty-third street and Major Cochran of the Soldiers' Home, with his wife and daughter, are among those enjoying the pleasures of Idyllwild.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, Miss Dorothy and Master Rowell Williams and L. C. O'Neil of Los Angeles arrived Wednesday at Del Monte in their Cadillac for a few days' motoring on the lovely drives thereabouts.

One of the many motoring parties from Los Angeles to Del Monte included Miss M. E. Spencer, Mrs. G. H. Waters, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson and Mr. John Young, all of this city, who were there for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bent and a party of thirty friends enjoyed an informal evening, dancing in the open-air ballroom at the Mt. Washington Hotel Saturday. Music was furnished by the Venetian Orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mitchell, Mr. Hoyt H. Mitchell and Mr. Glen Mitchell of Los Angeles went up in their Locomobile and enjoyed the week-end at Del Monte.

C. W. Wilhelm of Pasadena drove to Del Monte last week in his Packard machine, taking with him Mrs. Wilhelm and Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Libby, also of Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Foster and son, Noel, have returned to Hotel Mt. Washington after an outing of a few days at their summer cottage at Terminal Island.

Friday evening Mrs. A. E. Tandy gave an informal evening at bridge, followed by a Dutch supper to a party of twelve at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mrs. Hunger of Sierra Madre entertained informally at luncheon at Mt.

## FRANK BRYSON

[Incumbent]

### Republican Candidate for Public Administrator

Primaries August 16, 1910

A BUSINESS MAN WHO STANDS FOR A BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

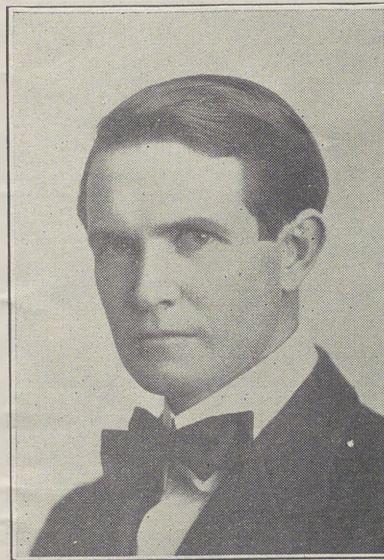
Washington Wednesday. Luncheon was followed by bridge.

Miss A. E. Rogers of Pittsburg, Pa., and Mrs. A. E. Steele of Boston, Mass., are passing a few weeks at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

Mrs. E. Y. Van Meter entertained Mrs. R. Cleland and Mrs. T. H. Cleland at dinner at the Mt. Washington, Wednesday.

#### Largely for the Fans

Johnny Raleigh, the left-handed wonder, has come back, and Hap Hogan's countenance is wreathed in seraphic smiles. Hogan discovered Johnny in the suburban wilds not many moons ago, gave him a little schooling and sold him to the big league for \$2,500. Johnny did not get a chance in the major league, and Hap has bought him back again for \$750. Frenzied finance, that! Tuesday afternoon the Vernons blossomed forth in sartorial glories that stunned the bleachers and blinded the Senators. However, two or three afternoons of strenuous slides have made those new suits look as if they had done veteran service. Oliver Morosco entertained the Sacramento and Vernon teams Wednesday night at a performance of "Caught in the Rain." Next week the Angels will play Sacramento on the latter's home field. It is figured that this series of games with the tail-enders will give Los Angeles a chance to fatten up her percentage.

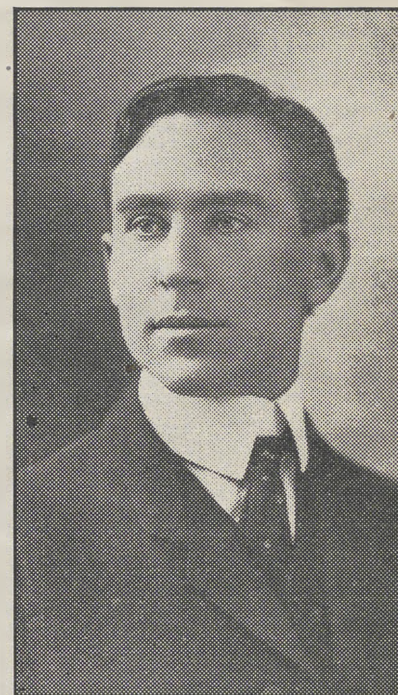


## Thomas Lee Woolwine

Candidate for

### DISTRICT ATTORNEY

of Los Angeles County.



## HARRY LELANDE

Candidate for the Republican Nomination

### FOR COUNTY CLERK

of Los Angeles County.

Primary Election August 16th, 1910

## FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet Studios in the GAMUT CLUB Building. Especially attractive summer quarters for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the Manager, 1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET





With the dog days more than half gone, so far as the present summer is concerned, conditions in the security market bid fair to be again normal within two months at the farthest. By October 1 another boom in the legitimate oils and others of the best-known stocks and bonds of this market should be under way. While the market has had a few pretty severe jolts this year, general conditions never were more sound, and the future, especially as regards the petroleum securities known locally, never was more rosy.

All of the speculative favorites appear to have reached bottom for the present, and the tendency is in the direction of better prices, with much more general trading. The Stewart issues are firmer than they have been in several weeks, with 102 as the bottom for Union, apparently. Associated may go still lower, but the prediction is made freely that in the event the stock reaches 40 it will be a purchase, with the outlook for prices considerably beyond 60 by next February.

In the Doheny Mexicans there is a report in circulation to the effect that Mexican Petroleum pfd., is to reduce and, possibly, pass entirely, dividend disbursements for a time. At this writing the rumor cannot be verified. American Oilfields, a Doheny flotation, less than six months old, has declared a 4 per cent per annum dividend, the first distribution to take place October 1. The stock not yet is listed here. Central among the leaders, continues pegged around 205, with the stock in demand at about those figures, and with sales at that price.

Among the cheaper specialties Olinda remains a favorite at 61, with Cleveland having dropped off nearly ten points since the last report. The company has cut out its half of one per cent a month dividend, after having paid the money involved on two occasions. According to all reports, the disbursement never should have been authorized in the first instance. By so doing insiders were able to let slip big blocks of stock at from 45 to 55, at the expense of a purchasing public, which will not permit itself to get stung again in a hurry. There is talk of having the Los Angeles Stock Exchange institute an investigation into this procedure, and such an inquiry is due the scores of persons who placed undue confidence in the announcements.

Consolidated Midway, the most thoroughly advertised oil stock ever called on the exchange, has had rough sledding all week. The promoters of the company have been trying hard to put the stock above 25 since the shares first began to be regularly traded in Monday, but the best that could be done, after several days of extraordinary work, was to have the shares slip from 23, the opening price, to about 22. However, those in a position to know, confidently assert that the stock is worth, intrinsically, much higher prices than have ruled through the week.

There is little doing in the industrial list. L. A. Home Pfd. rules firmer around 38. The other Homes are not in demand, and the bond list continues in a dense stupor, so far as active trading is concerned.

Bank stocks are apathetic, with no indications that this class of securities will be in demand in the immediate future. Southern Trust, with Citizens National, appears to be an exception to the general rule.

Money remains as before in regard to supply as well as to demand. There is no evidence of a change in rates.

#### Banks and Banking

Contract has been let for the razing of the old American National Bank building at the southwest corner of Second and Broadway, and the work of demolition will be begun at once. Upon

the abandoned site will be erected a handsome ten-story block of modern fireproof type to cost approximately \$350,000, and, with the realty, will be valued at about \$650,000.

It is much easier to talk about checking extravagance than actually to do it. The announcement of one of the largest banks of the middle west that it had joined in a movement not to loan money to anyone when it was known that the funds were to be used to buy a motor car indicates a tendency on the part of bankers to limit unwise expenditures, notes the Chicago Post. This is not confined to the city banks. To a country banker came the other day a farmer who wanted to borrow \$1,000. "Why do you want it?" asked the banker. "I need it to complete the payment on an automobile I am buying," was the response. "You can't have it," replied the banker. "I know you are worth it, and will pay the note; I know that your credit is good, but no money is going out of this bank for that purpose." The customer went to a rival bank and met a like refusal. Finally, he appealed to a neighbor who had a liberal deposit and was accommodated. "There it goes," said the banker. "While there is money and credit, how are you going to stop it? It is estimated that \$50,000,000 have been spent in Kansas and Nebraska for motor cars. A large part of the money has been remitted to the eastern motor car centers. No wonder the movement to buy automobiles takes the money out of circulation in the west. But while in this instance my effort to curtail such borrowings did not work well, it does do good for bankers to frown upon extravagant outlay of all sorts."

Although as yet there have been no indications that the grain country has begun its yearly demands on New York for cash, it is realized that only two or three weeks will probably elapse before these demands make themselves felt. In six of the last ten years the outflow of harvesting cash has set in by the middle of August. That spring wheat has suffered severely in the last few weeks is no indication that the periodical drain this season will be light; the position of the western banks themselves will govern to a greater extent than usual the demand which New York's institutions will be compelled to satisfy. If they are still "loaned up" as heavily as they were at the time of the March 29 return, it will mean that demands on New York for money will be so much in excess of what is normally required. The New York deposit balances of interior banks stand now much below the level usually reported at this season. But the fact that the larger interior banks have been for weeks past fortifying their position in anticipation of having to meet heavy withdrawals, suggests that the drain has been amply provided for in many sections.

It is interesting to note the exceptionally fine showing made by the Los Angeles Investment Company in the matter of capital and surplus. According to the July 1 statements issued by the banks of the city, the Los Angeles Investment Company leads the other institutions in this regard by a considerable advance, its capital and surplus totaling \$3,997,261. The Farmers and Merchants is second with \$3,419,826. The First National Bank comes next with \$3,018,980, and in order follow the Security Savings, \$1,879,652; Citizens National, \$1,547,646, and the German-American Savings, \$1,175,801.

New York associated banks last week published another good statement. The loans, according to the statement of averages, contracted \$19,542,200 in the week ended Thursday night, while the statement of actual conditions Saturday

reflected a decrease of \$15,806,900. Of course the averages reflect some of the loan contraction of the closing days of last week. The statement of averages shows that the New York banks are making a determined effort to build up reserves, and the surplus up to Thursday night in excess of legal requirements was \$15,806,900, while that above the 25 per cent of all deposits was \$15,816,100. There was an increase approximately of \$14,000,000. There was a loss of \$7,463,200 in deposits. The actual statement of condition last Saturday showed an increase of surplus in excess of legal requirements over the week previous of \$14,695,700 and over the 25 per cent rule of \$14,751,225. The cash gain was slightly larger than that reported in the statement of averages, but the loss of deposits was nominal.

President Barr of the Louisville Fidelity Trust Company has promised a statement on the course the company will take to recover a part of the money lost through the alleged stealings of August Ropke, assistant secretary. The company is said to have recovered already more than \$100,000 in real estate and stocks purchased by Ropke. There is a possibility, it is said, that the Fidelity company will try to recover from the operators of the bucket shops wherein Ropke is said to have lost hundreds of thousands of dollars in the last few years. Attorneys say the company can secure a judgment against every bucket shop wherein their former official lost money by gambling on futures. Directors of the Fidelity deny that President Barr will be asked for his resignation.

Incorporation rights have been granted the Bank of Lankershim, its capital being placed at \$30,000. The directors of the institution include W. B. Brewer, M. H. Sherman, H. J. Whitely and G. Hanna.

Chicago bank clearings were less in volume last week than for the corresponding week of 1909. The decrease in clearings was \$3,439,720 and in balances \$4,365,634.

#### British Postal Bank System

In view of the establishment of a postal savings bank system in the United States, the following review by Consul General John L. Griffiths of London of the operation of the government bank in the United Kingdom, where the deposits are mounting up toward \$1,000,000,000, is of interest. In 1908 there were 18,379,991 deposits, aggregating \$217,877,011 and 9,922,169 withdrawals, aggregating \$220,916,714. The amount withdrawn during 1908 exceeded the amount deposited by \$3,039,703, but in 1907, when financial conditions were less stable, the amount withdrawn exceeded the amount deposited by \$10,785,838. The largest number of withdrawals on any one day was 55,485, and of the entire number of withdrawals in 1908, 5,910,485 were made on demand. The total sum to the credit of the 11,018,251 depositors in the Postoffice Savings Bank on December 31, 1908, was \$781,794,533, an increase of \$15,320,409 in the year. Friendly societies opened 227 accounts in the British Postoffice Savings Bank in 1908, and 2,602 accounts were opened by charitable, provident and trade societies. There were twenty-three foreign and colonial government savings banks which participated, in 1908, in the arrangement with the British Postoffice Savings Bank, made under the provisions of the savings bank act, 1904, for the transfer of accounts. The sum of \$847,725 was transferred under this arrangement to the British Savings Bank and the sum of \$216,715 was transferred to the foreign and colonial government savings banks. Soldiers stationed abroad are able to remit money for deposit in the British Postoffice Savings Bank through the British war office. In 1908 there were 27,999 such deposits made, aggregating \$210,724. A number of the penny banks, scattered throughout Great Britain, invest their funds in the Postoffice Savings Bank, and a number of schools make use of the stamp deposit system. More than 5,000 schools in this way encourage habits of thrift in their pupils. The net expenses of the British Postoffice Savings Bank for 1908 were \$3,307,653, and the average cost per transaction on the total number of deposits and withdrawals was 11.51 cents, a slight excess over 1907, due to exceptional circumstances.

## EQUITABLE SAVINGS BANK

Interest on Deposits Computed Monthly

4% on Regular Savings Accounts

3% on Savings Accounts Subject to Check. A most convenient account for funds temporarily idle.

Money to Loan on Approved Realty.

FIRST AND SPRING STREETS

#### Stock and Bond Briefs

San Diego is planning to call an election soon to vote bonds to the amount of \$200,000 for school purposes. It is proposed to erect a group of school buildings, one for manual training to cost \$40,000, with \$35,000 for equipment and another building to be used as a department of household economics, costing \$75,000 with an appropriation of \$15,000 for equipment. Also a \$25,000 power house will be erected.

Investors here and abroad have been asked to subscribe for approximately \$2,000,000,000 capital issues of securities the first six months of 1910. In the United States the capital subscribed by investors in the half year ending June 30 exceeded the striking sum of \$1,048,000,000. In London the total was only \$100,000,000 smaller, amounting to £188,000,000, or \$940,000,000, a record-breaking total.

Los Angeles supervisors will receive bids up to 2 p.m. August 8 for the purchase of bonds of the Newhall school district in the sum of \$6,000. They will bear interest at 5 per cent per annum. Certified check must be for 5 per cent of the amount bid.

Los Angeles supervisors will receive bids up to 2 p.m. August 8 for the purchase of bonds of the Graham school district in the sum of \$25,000. They will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. Certified check must be for 5 per cent of the amount bid.

Ventura county will soon be called upon to vote a bond issue of \$1,200,000 for road improvements, including bridge and culverts. Considerable opposition has already developed to the voting of so large a sum.

Bonds in the sum of \$250,000 were voted by Riverside at a special election held last Saturday. The money will be expended for school purposes, including an addition to the present city high school building.

Ocean Park is contemplating the construction of a wide promenade out over the ocean. 1,600 feet from shore, and extending from Marine street to Windward avenue, a distance of 2,300 feet. The projected improvement will cost an approximate \$160,000 and bonds will be issued for that amount if the city trustees favor the idea.

#### Coming Meeting of American Bankers

Attendance at the annual convention of the American Bankers Association in this city the week beginning October 3, promises to be large. The program, except for names of speakers, as outlined and adopted, is as follows:

##### Business Sessions

Monday, Oct. 3—Committee and council meetings.

Tuesday, Oct. 4—First day's sessions of convention proper.

Wednesday, Oct. 5—Trust company section meeting and organization of secretaries.

Thursday, Oct. 6—Savings bank section and clearing house section meetings.

Friday, Oct. 7—Second day's session of convention proper.

Friday evening, Oct. 7—First meeting of the new council for organization purposes.

##### Entertainment

Monday evening, Oct. 3—Annual council dinner, tendered by the bankers of Los Angeles, at the Hotel Alexandria. Entertainment for the ladies of the members of the council.

Tuesday evening, Oct. 4—Grand reception and ball at the Shrine Auditorium.

Wednesday, Oct. 5—Trip to Catalina Islands, where a barbecue will be given. Automobile ride to Pasadena.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 5—Theater.

Thursday evening, Oct. 6—Theater.

The four sessions of the convention proper will be held in the Auditorium Theater, the morning sessions beginning at 10 o'clock sharp, adjourning at 1 o'clock for luncheon; the afternoon sessions convening at 2.